

GERMANY SAYS ALLIES CAN INSPECT HER BOOKS

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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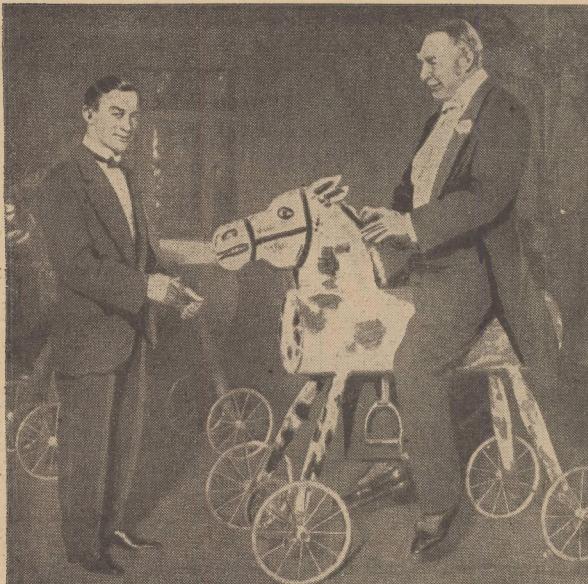
One Penny.

OUR ACTRESS M.P.



Mrs. Hilton Philpott, M.P. (formerly Miss Mabel Russell, the actress) shaking hands with a Scottish officer outside the House of Commons yesterday before she took her seat. The Solicitor-General and Colonel Leslie Wilson introduced her.

LORD LONSDALE BEATS DONOGHUE



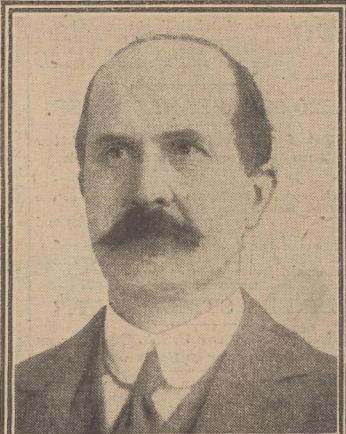
Lord Lonsdale and Steve Donoghue, the champion jockey, at Grafton Galleries on Derby night. Lord Lonsdale is on the steed on which he rode with Paul White-man and Donoghue a "mock Derby." Steve was fast.

EARL'S ORCHID BRIDE



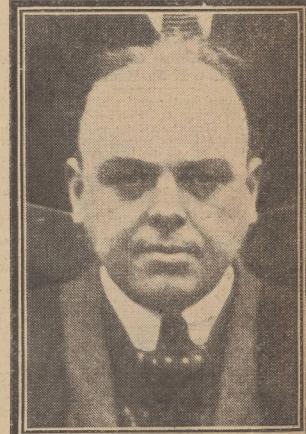
The Earl of Westmorland and his bride, Mrs. Arthur Capel, leaving Brompton Oratory yesterday after their wedding. The bride wore a beige dress with lace panels and a bunch of orchids at the waist. The bridegroom's cousin, Lord Londesborough, was best man.

NEW RESEARCH DIRECTOR



Sir William Bragg, who has been elected by the managers of the Royal Institution as Fulonian Professor of Chemistry and director of the Davy Faraday Research Laboratory, in succession to the late Sir James Dewar.

HIS DAUGHTER'S MURDER



George Stephen Penny, the Marylebone schoolmaster who yesterday was found guilty of his daughter's murder, but insane, and was ordered to be detained during his Majesty's pleasure.

GIRL AND LOVER SHOT DEAD.

Young Man's Double Crime in Street.

HIDDEN RIFLE.

Sequel to Letter Breaking Off Friendship.

A double love tragedy took place at Wokingham, Berkshire, yesterday, a young man named Champion shooting Gladys Lebbard, aged twenty, and then himself with a service rifle. Both are dead.

The couple had been keeping company, but the girl, it is alleged, had written breaking off the friendship.

Champion is said to have visited Wokingham the previous night and threatened Miss Lebbard. He waited yesterday morning in Gipsy-lane and, when she was going to work, shot her. The rifle was concealed in a sack.

A young man, named John Paul, and two young women were held up in Kelvingrove Park, Glasgow, by James Carr, aged seventeen, who fired a revolver at Paul, wounding him in the shoulder. Carr then bolted and, when caught by police, shot himself dead.

WAITED IN LANE.

Lover Who Paced Road for Hours in the Dark.

From Our Special Correspondent.

WOKINGHAM, Wednesday. A double shooting tragedy occurred in Gipsy-lane, a narrow street in the heart of the town, about 9 a.m. to-day.

William George Champion, aged twenty, living at Sandhurst, suddenly labelled a rifle at Gladys Lebbard, a pretty fair-haired Wokingham girl, and fired. She fell dead with a wound in the head.

Immediately afterwards he turned the muzzle of the rifle on himself and shot himself through the head.

He was taken to hospital, and died at one o'clock.

The cause of the tragedy seems to have been one of disappointed love. There was no formal engagement, but they had been on friendly terms for the last ten months.

RETURNED PORTRAIT.

"On Tuesday," said the grief-stricken mother of the dead girl told *The Daily Mirror*, "Gladys wrote to Champion returning his photograph and saying she did not want to have anything more to do with him."

"He always seemed to be a quiet unassuming man, and my daughter—the youngest of fifteen—was one of the best in the world."

"She had been engaged as a daily maid at a house near by for the past six years, and her employer and his wife said there would never be able to get another girl like her."

"She lived here alone with me. She certainly did not meet Champion by appointment this morning."

"I can only imagine that he waited for her on her way to work and committed the dreadful crime in a moment of madness."

It appears that Champion, who was unemployed at the moment, was a member of the Sandhurst Territorials.

He brought his rifle over from there this morning concealed in a sack.

Neighbours say that Champion was pacing the road during the night and for many hours the previous day.

SHOOTING DRAMA.

Chased Man Keeps Crowd at Bay and Then Kills Himself.

When trapped by the police after he had shot a man in Kelvingrove Park, Glasgow, about midnight on Wednesday, an eighteen-year-old barman, James Clark, turned the revolver on himself and blew out his brains.

John Paul was coming through the park with two women friends, when Clark suddenly confronted him with a revolver, told him to put up his hands and demanded money.

Paul pushed at him and was wounded in the shoulder.

Clark made off, firing as he went, and was chased by a large crowd. When he found himself trapped he stood on the road and kept the crowd at bay with his revolver.

A constable brought him down finally by throwing his truncheon, but Clark arose again and shot himself.

PETS AT BRIGHTON CARNIVAL.

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, *The Daily Mirror* pets, will appear at a matinee at the Grand Theatre, Brighton, on Wednesday, when the carnival opens. Some 3,000 of the town's poorest children will attend.

Tickets are obtainable at the Grand Theatre from to-day.

"NON-SMOKING" TO GO.

Labelling of "non-smoking" compartments on the S.E. and C. Railway will be discontinued from June 11.

EARL AND DANCER.

Divorced Husband Talks of Legal Action.

POSTPONED MARRIAGE.

There has been a further development in the postponed marriage of the Earl of Northesk and Miss Jessie Brown, formerly one of the famous Ziegfeld Follies, in New York.

Miss Brown is one of the most beautiful girls in America. She met the earl when a dancer at the Grafton Galleries in London early this year.

Mr. Reinhard, the divorced husband of Miss Brown, has written to the clerk of the Licence Bureau, says a Central News New York message, congratulating him upon refusing to issue a license to Miss Brown to marry the earl.

Mr. Reinhard made a statement of a threatening character when interviewed by a *New York World* reporter.

"Let her go ahead and marry the young man," he declared. "I hope she does. Then I will tell her what's what." Since we separated in 1920 I know every place she has been to and how long she has been there. I also have proof that she was never long enough in Illinois to establish her residence there, so that the divorce she obtained there is not legal.

"I have made up my mind as to the form of the legal action I intend taking, but I do not care to disclose that at this time."

ART O'BRIEN IN COURT.

Wore Pink Carnation When Charged with Seditionist Conspiracy.

Further evidence was heard at Bow-street yesterday on the charges of seditionist conspiracy against Art O'Brien, president and treasurer of the Irish Self-Determination League; Sean MacGrath, Sean O'Mahoney, Michael Galvin, Thomas George Flynn, Anthony Mulrake, Thomas Joyce, Patrick Fleming and Dennis Fleming.

Art O'Brien was again wearing a pink carnation.

The first witness called was a young man who said he was a colonel in the Free State Army. He stated that in August, 1922, he was at Youghal, Co. Cork, and witnessed the blowing up of the quays with mines by followers of De Valera.

The case was adjourned until June 15, but the charge against Joyce was adjourned for six months owing to his being seriously ill.

GREAT ITALIAN ACTRESS

Signora Duse's Reappearance in London in "Lady of the Sea."

By Our Dramatic Critic.

An immense audience, which included Miss Ellen Terry, filled every corner of the New Oxford Street to welcome the great Italian actress, Signora Duse, back to London yesterday afternoon.

The play was Ibsen's "Lady of the Sea," which is certainly the dullest and most pretentious of the gloomy Norwegian's "master-pieces."

This was a disadvantage; but Signora Duse's first appearance was greeted with a shout of enthusiasm, and the warmth of her reception grew with every act as the dignity and pathos of her acting revived old memories or won new admirers.

Fragile, pale, white-haired, she seemed as it were a ghost from the past, but so beautiful a ghost that probably none of those who had come from far and wide to see her were disappointed.

£20,000 PEARLS LOSS.

Hunt for Necklace Missing After Journey from Paris to London.

Loss of a pearl necklace, value £20,000, has been reported by Mrs. Corey, a visitor at the Carlton Hotel, London.

Mrs. Corey arrived from Paris on Monday and missed her necklace the next evening.

It was at first thought that it had been stolen, but it is now believed that it may have been lost on the journey or only mislaid.

LINERS STILL "WET."

Ships Leaving for U.S.A. To-morrow Carry Liquor in Spite of Ban.

Although the American liquor ban on ships comes into force on Sunday, the Cunarder *Sythesia* and the White Star liner *Baltic*, which leave Liverpool to-morrow for New York, will carry the usual supply of liquor to last for both the outward and the return journeys.

SIR H. RUMBOLD AT GENEVA.

Sir Horace Rumbold, the British Ambassador to Constantinople, has arrived at Geneva and had a conversation with Lord Robert Cecil.

£250,000 CROSS.

Romance of Crucifix Stolen from Italian Church.

FOUND IN BROKER'S SHOP.

Romanee attaches to a £250,000 silver cross, 900 years old, which is supposed to have been stolen from a church in Italy and is now in the hands of the Glasgow police.

It was discovered exposed for sale in a broker's shop in Glasgow in November, 1920.

Recently a Glasgow police inspector took the cross to Italy for identification purposes and with a view to getting evidence on commission in view of the case coming up in the Glasgow Sheriff Court, as it is claimed by the church in Italy and also by an Italian.

The Italian was recently extradited from London, as he was alleged to have stolen the cross. At the court he stated that he recovered it from a man and a woman.

On his return journey from Italy the police officer was held up by the French Customs authorities, who took the cross from him. All protestations proved of no avail, and it was only after a telegram had been sent to the British Ambassador in Paris that the authorities returned the crucifix.

It appears there were great rejoicings in Aquilla, Italy, at the prospects of the cross being returned.

BALCONY TRAGEDY.

Headmaster Who Threw Daughter from Flat Found Insane.

George Stephen Penny, former headmaster of Marylebone Grammar School, was found guilty at the Old Bailey yesterday of the murder of his little daughter Joan, but was ordered to be detained during his Majesty's pleasure, as he was insane.

Penny, who threw the child from the balcony of his flat in Marylebone on April 7, had been working as a teacher in a school in the East End.

Dr. Francis Edwards, superintendent of Camberwell House Private Asylum, agreed that at the time he seized his wife Penny intended to kill his child and himself as well, although at the time he threw the child over he did not know what he was doing.

POPULAR EARL WEDS.

Lord Westmorland and the Hon. Mrs. Capel—A Notable Gathering.

A large and notable gathering was attracted at the Brompton Oratory yesterday, when the Hon. Lord Westmorland was married to the Earl of Westmorland.

The bridegroom, who was Lord Burghersh until he succeeded his father last year, has the personal friendship of the Prince of Wales, whom he accompanied to a recent race meeting.

The Earl is also one of the best known and popular young men in Society.

The bride is the third daughter of Lord Ribblesdale, and as Diana Lister, was one of the famous trio of friends with the Hon. Mrs. Lionel Tolson and Lady Diana Cooper.

She has been married twice before, first to Lieutenant Percy Wyndham, who was killed in 1914, then to Captain Arthur Capel, who died in 1919 after a motor accident.

M.P.'S SPEECHES.

Member Who Spoke 118 Columns More Than Anyone Wants Brevity.

Amid ironical cheers Lieutenant-Commander Kenworthy asked the Premier in Parliament yesterday whether he would consider the rules of procedure so as to place some time limit on speeches.

Sir Harry Brittain: Before the Minister replies, is he aware that during a recent session Commander Kenworthy spoke 434 columns of Hansard, or 118 more than any other member?

Mr. Baldwin: The suggestion has often been discussed, but no satisfactory solution has been found.

Commander Kenworthy: Is it not a fact that both the Prime Minister and myself, however often we speak, always set an example in brevity? (Ironical cheers.)

TO PROTECT ANIMALS.

Bill Empowers Court to Give Hard Labour in Cruelty Cases.

Increased punishment for persons convicted of cruelty to animals is the main feature of the Protection of Animals etc., Bill, the text of which was issued yesterday.

The Bill empowers a Court of summary jurisdiction to impose upon a person guilty of ill-treating any domestic or captive animal, imprisonment with or without hard labour, for a term not exceeding six months or a fine not exceeding £100, or both.

FOOTBALL TRAINER CHARGED.

William Archibald Barr, formerly the trainer of the Port Vale Football Club, was committed for trial at Tunstall yesterday, charged with attempting to obtain by false pretences £15 from the club.

FOUR MEN AVERT A DISASTER.

120 Tons of Picric Acid Saved from Fire.

DOCK ACCIDENT.

"Explosion Would Have Wrecked Countryside."

How the plucky action of a Liverpool policeman and three other men averted a terrible explosion, which would have "blown away the whole countryside," was described at a meeting of the Mersey Dock Board yesterday.

It was stated that the War Office sent 120 tons of picric acid in railway wagons to Liverpool.

In dock siding a steam crane broke and the boiler fires of the crane fell under the wagons containing the acid.

The whole consignment would have exploded but for the speedy work of the four men who fought the flames and extinguished them regardless of personal risk.

Strong protests against the action of the War Office in sending such dangerous material to stand in the dockside of a thickly populated town like Liverpool were made at the meeting.

PROTEST TO WAR OFFICE

Monetary Awards to the Four Men for Their Gallant Service.

It was stated that the wagons had been sent to Liverpool from Shropshire for sea transit to Portsmouth.

In a letter from the Chief Constable of Liverpool it was stated that Joseph Floss, a watchman in the employ of the Canal Co.; P.C. Harry Morgan; Michael Laven and Joshua Bamber performed meritorious service in extinguishing the fire and ran considerable risk in doing so.

The guard recommended that £5 5s. each be granted to Floss and Morgan, and £3 each to Laven and Bamber for their gallant service.

Mr. W. Bibby, chairman of the Dock and Quays Committee, said the Government had the right under the law to pass through the docks and populated districts any articles or materials no matter how dangerous.

He was sure that the Secretary of State for War would be disgusted and horrified to know that such a thing could happen and that they in Liverpool were at the mercy of some irresponsible official at the War Office.

"We have protested," continued Mr. Bibby. "And brought the matter to the notice of the authorities."

DERBY "TIP" TRAGEDY.

Man Crushed to Death by Lorry After Public-House Dispute.

After a dispute over a "tip" for the derby on Monday in a public-house, John Bullard, a labourer, of Catelyn-street, Bermondsey, ran after the driver of a steam lorry just as he was starting.

He fell under the wheel and was crushed to death, and at the inquest yesterday a verdict of accidental death was returned.

Bullard went into the Northumberland Arms public-house, Southwark Park-road. The driver and stoker of a steam engine entered another bar.

One of Bullard's friends, it was alleged, offered a tip for the Derby, and a man wrote "Town Guard" on a piece of paper.

The piece of paper, for a joke, was stuck on the partition.

Bullard then jumped through the door and prepared to fight.

He followed the driver of the lorry out and tried to pull him from his seat.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Weather Forecast.—Unsettled in the north and west. Lighting-up time, 10.11 p.m.

Banker Dead.—Sir Denison Miller, Governor of the Commonwealth Bank of Australia, has died at Sydney.

Workmen Shot in Street.—Three Barcelonians were shot dead in a street by unknown men, says Reuter.

Lady Rachel Cavendish will be married to the Hon. James Stuart at Edensor, near Chatsworth, on August 4.

Cheap Butter.—At Strabane Market, Co. Tyrone, pork collapsed to 90s. a cwt. and Irish butter sold at 9d. a lb.

Fatal Fall from Roof.—Thomas Cook, twenty-five, Charlton, who fell from the roof of a house in Blackheath, died in hospital.

Duchess of York Better.—The Duchess of York, who has been suffering from whooping cough, has gone to White Lodge, Richmond.

Lord Balfour III.—The Earl of Balfour, who suffered from an attack of phlebitis (inflammation of the veins), was stated yesterday to be a little better.

Valuable Print.—A Baxter colour print, "Domestic Happiness Morning Lessons," three inches by two, was sold at Putnick and Simpson's auction rooms yesterday for £10.

CUSTOMS PLAN FOR TEN PER CENT. TAX ON BETTING

£10,000,000 Yield Expected Yearly on Total Stakes Estimated at £100,000,000.

STREET BACKING WOULD BE ABOLISHED.

Licences Suggested For Bookmakers and Betting Offices—State Totalisator Not Proposed.

The Board of Customs plan for taxing betting was outlined yesterday to the Betting Tax Committee. Main points are:

Estimated annual total of all forms of betting, £100,000,000. Proposed tax of 10 per cent. on all amounts paid by backers, estimated to yield £10,000,000 per year. Ready-money betting off the course would be legalised and taxed and street betting abolished.

Licences would be obligatory for bookmakers—£10 annually suggested—and for betting offices £20 annually. The tax would be collected by means of Government tickets or on returns.

Licensed bookmakers, it was suggested, would first have to obtain a certificate from an independent authority, probably the licensing justices.

GOVERNMENT TICKETS FOR CASH BETTING.

Plan to Supply Bookmakers at Post Offices.

IS 10 PER CENT. TOO HIGH?

Fresh from their visit to the Derby to study racecourse betting, members of the Betting Tax Committee reassembled yesterday at Westminster, with Mr. H. S. Cautley, K.C., as chairman.

Sir Horace Hamilton, chairman of the Board of Customs and Excise, was called and gave details of the scheme of his department.

His board suggested that a duty be levied on a uniform percentage rate on all bets with professional bookmakers, and that licences be required for bookmakers and for betting offices.

An annual licence would be required by any person carrying on a betting business, whether on horse racing, football, or any other event.

GOVERNMENT TICKETS.

The Board suggested that the annual licence be £10 and the office licence £20; that the duty should be a uniform percentage rate of the stake; and that it should be collected by means of Government tickets sold at Customs and Excise offices and post offices, or on returns.

As regards cash betting, the normal course would be for the bookmaker to issue to the bettor a Government ticket for the amount staked.

For instance, assuming that the duty be 10 per cent., a book of 100 tickets for half-crown bets would be sold to the bookmakers for 25s.

In the event of a betting duty being imposed ready-money betting off the course should be legalised and taxed.

It was not contemplated that totalisators run by the State should be set up, but any privately established totalisator would be treated as a betting office.

£52,000,000 A YEAR.

As to the yield of the duty, Sir Horace T. Paton's "Encyclopaedia of Religion and Ethics" estimated that fifty-two million pounds a year was staked on horse racing alone, and 100 millions on all forms of betting. This, of course, was entirely guesswork.

This sum of £100,000,000 was £2 5s. per head of the population. A 10 per cent. duty was suggested, and would thus yield at least £10,000,000 annually.

If a betting tax was to be imposed street betting must be abolished.

The chairman remarked that the Committee were to the Derby and saw how betting was transacted.

"What I cannot help thinking," he said, "is that anything like a 10 per cent. duty would dry up the resources available for betting."

Sir Horace replied that they did not consider 10 per cent. too high.

Some people who did not bet now might bet if it were made legal, but others would refrain from doing so.

Sir George Hamilton, M.P., said a bookmaker, as far as he had heard, the only method which would be satisfactory to his trade would be a graduated tax on bookmakers—a graduated licence-duty.

"My friends and I asked him what he thought would be fair to ask a bookmaker to pay for a licence to bet in Tattersall's. Would you be surprised to hear that he suggested £25?"

"Sir George, I do not know in the least."

Sir George had suggested £500 and my friend £100."

Sir Horace said that he did not think such a tax would produce a sufficient amount of money. It would be very difficult to graduate bookmakers.

NEW GERMAN OFFER THAT EVADES RUHR ISSUE.

More Guarantees Proposed and Conference Demanded.

INSPECTION OF BOOKS.

Germany's new reparations Note, which was delivered at the Foreign Office by the German Ambassador, contains no offer to cease passive resistance in the Ruhr, the crucial point for France.

The German Note reiterates that the German Government have already offered to accept the decision of an impartial international body, and adds that they are ready to throw open to inspection all their financial books and records and to furnish details as to the resources of German industry.

Should the flotation of big loans prove impracticable for a time, they are willing to substitute a scheme of annuities.

The Note proposes the following guarantees as part of a definite reparation settlement:

The rate of interest of 5 per cent. to be held in a separate fund and obligations to be issued up to ten milliard gold marks carrying interest at 5 per cent. as from July 1, 1927.

MORTGAGE ON BUSINESS.

This would secure an annual payment of 500 million gold marks (£25,000,000).

To secure a further annual payment of 500 million gold marks, as from July 1, 1927, the German Government would at once subject the entire business, industry, banking, trade, traffic and agriculture of the country to a first mortgage of 10 milliard gold marks.

Two hundred million gold marks to be raised from the Customs duties on imported consumable articles other than necessities, the Excise on tobacco, beer, wine and sugar and the receipts of the state monopoly.

The yield which has fallen from 800 million gold marks before the war to 200 million would increase automatically.

END RUHR RESISTANCE.

In authoritative London circles last night the Note was regarded as too delicate to permit of any hasty comment on the Note, before the views of the Allies were known.

The Note will come up for discussion at an early Cabinet meeting, and an exchange of views will probably take place between London, Paris, Brussels and Rome.

M. Poincaré left Brussels yesterday after the conference with the Belgian Ministers, at which it was decided that Germany must end her passive resistance in the Ruhr before any proposals for a peace settlement could be considered.

An exchange of views took place on the question of inter-Allied relations, and it was recognised that before the Allied bloc could be re-established it was important that Britain should recognise, as Italy has done, the occupation of the Ruhr and also the necessity for the Germans to abandon passive resistance.

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Dame Janet Stancomb-Wills, a generous benefactress to the town, has agreed to become Mayor of Ramsgate.



The Earl of Rosslyn, whose son had proposed him attending Lord Westmorland's marriage.

ACTRESS M.P. TAKES SEAT IN COMMONS.

Graceful Bows and Smile for the Speaker.

"I WAS NERVOUS."

Navy Blue Frock and Peter Pan Collar.

By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.

A rustle of excitement swept through the House of Commons yesterday afternoon, when a little woman in mushroom-shaped straw hat and navy blue coat-frock was conducted to the Bar by Colonel Leslie Wilson, the Chief Government Whip.

Mrs. Philipson, M.P. (better known as Miss Mabel Russell, the comedy actress), had come to take her seat as the newly-elected member for Berwick.

The House was packed to excess. "Questions" were in progress, but all eyes in the crowded Chamber—or nearly all—were centred on the new arrival.

At a quarter to four—a few moments after Mrs. Philipson's appearance—the Speaker rose in his chair.

Members desiring to take their seats are requested to come to the Table," he said gently, addressing the new member at the Bar.

HUSBAND IN THE GALLERY.

Mrs. Philipson, a petite figure between the tall and sprucely garbed Chief Whip and the towering figure of Sir Thomas Inskip, the Solicitor-General, stepped daintily up the floor, with three graceful little bows in unison with those of her two sponsors.

Up in the Distinguished Strangers' Gallery, gazing proudly down at the scene, as the cheers swept through the House, sat Mabel Russell's husband, a touch colour in his cheeks.

At the other end of the Chamber, high above the Speaker's chair, in the midst of a group of pressmen, some in fashionably cut coats and waistcoats, were Miss V. Philipson (Mrs. Philipson's sister) and his mother.

Mrs. Philipson took the oath, signed her name in the members' book, and with a bright smile, stepped up to the chair, and shook hands with the Speaker.

Lady Astor watched the scene with animation. Mrs. Wintringham was not present. Most before the clappers had died away Mrs. Philipson had to leave from the room.

The new member wore a simple little coat-frock of navy blue crepe marocain, with a plain white organdie Peter Pan collar. Her hat was of the same colour and she wore dark grey shoes and stockings.

AFARID TO BE LATE.

I met the new M.P. in the Lobby shortly after her introduction. "I felt just a little nervous," she said to me, alluding to the ceremony.

"I was afraid we should be late for we were held up by the photographers," she laughed.

"We lunched at the Guards' Club just before we came down to the House," she continued.

"I am glad to say I have fully recovered my voice and I feel perfectly splendid."

"I have not yet decided when I am going to speak. Of course, I am very pleased to be a member of Parliament and I think I shall like the life here immensely."

Mrs. Philipson was almost overwhelmed with congratulations from her new Parliamentary friends last night.

"TOO LATE, TOO LATE."

Inquest Story of Suicide's Good Bye at Door of Express Train.

"There is not sufficient evidence to satisfy me as to whether this man was temporarily insane or not," said the Oswestry coroner yesterday, when an inquest was held on Ernest William Tautz, thirty-nine, of Castlewood-road, West Norton, a furrier's traveller, who jumped out of an express train near Dawley, Shropshire.

The widow said her husband partied from her on most affectionate terms and was not unreliable. Mr. W. J. Cooper, a ticket collector, said he saw Tautz in a compartment alone, and apologised for opening the door.

Tautz replied: "Too late, too late," and sprang back towards the door. He turned the handle, wished witness good-bye, and sprang backwards from the train.

The verdict was that Tautz committed suicide by throwing himself out of a railway compartment.

"BOOKMAKER'S DUPE."

Presenting Trooper Munro Cooper, of the Royal Dragoons, at Aldershot, yesterday, for receiving betting slips in the regimental stables, Superintendent Davis said Cooper was a bookmaker's dupe. He asked that a heavy penalty should be imposed because that was the only way to make the bookmaker, who would pay the fine, suffer. Cooper was fined £5.

PRINCESS CHRISTIAN.

A bulletin issued at seven o'clock last night said Princess Christian had lost some strength during the day.

PREMIER ON RUHR.

"Not Quiescent"—Hint of Action Before Long.

The Prime Minister stated in the Commons yesterday that he was not in communication with the French on the German, Italian, Belgian or U.S.A. States. Germans with a view of discussing some settlement of the German reparations question and the ending of the present situation in the Ruhr.

Commander Kenworthy: Are we to understand that his Majesty's Government are quiescent on this subject and doing nothing at all? No, I think the hon. member will see soon what we are doing.

Sir George: I had suggested £500 and my friend £100."

Sir Horace said that he did not think such a tax would produce a sufficient amount of money. It would be very difficult to graduate bookmakers.

AIRSHIP DESTROYED.

Wind Causes Contact Which Sets Dirigible Ablaze.

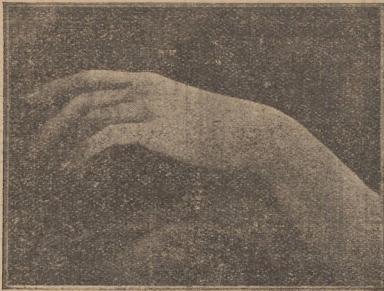
An Army dirigible, the largest in the country, was destroyed by fire during an electrical storm on Wednesday (says a Reuter's telegram from Dayton, Ohio) while it was moored to a steel tower in the Wilbur Wright field.

It is believed that the wind blew the bag against another steel tower, causing electrical contact, which set the gas ablaze.

Two of the men who composed the crew were injured by jumping, but the others escaped unharmed.

BEER THAT WOULD NOT SATISFY.

Questioned as to the quality of beer, Sir P. Lloyd-Greave in the Commons yesterday said there was no standard quality and he was not satisfied that if his department took over beer that they would get better beer at a cheaper price.



SHAPELY NAILS framed in smooth cuticle— everywhere women have them now

All the social niceties—what a comfortable sense of well-being it gives to know that each is rightly met. Of course no one can afford to neglect the perfect grooming of the nails, for their neglect is so embarrassingly obvious.

What a comfort Cutex is! What lovely bewitching nails it gives! With it there are just two things to do for a perfect manicure. First the all important cuticle. You can keep it soft and even so easily.

Work gently around the base of each nail with an orange stick wrapped in cotton and dipped in Cutex. You can actually see the ugly ridges soften. Rinse the fingers and wipe away all this surplus cuticle, leaving a fresh even frame for the nails. To keep this lovely rim, just smooth a little cream into the base of each nail at night. Then for that fragile pinky lustre, that fashion now decrees for the nails, Cutex has developed a marvellous new Liquid Polish which

spreads evenly, dries instantly and gives a bright lustre without any buffing at all.

The importance of the name

Remember to ask for Cutex and refuse imitations. There is no "just-as-good" substitute for Cutex.

Cutex sets come now in four sizes, at 3/-, 6/-, 9/6, and 19/-. Or each preparation can be had separately at 2/-. At all chemists, perfumers or stores.

New introductory set for nine pence

Send to-day for the new introductory set, containing samples of Cutex Cuticle Remover, Cuticle Cream (Comfort), the new Liquid Polish and the new Powder Polish, with orange stick and emery board.

Northam Warren, 4 & 5, Ludgate Square, London, E.C. 4. English Selling Agents: Henry C. Quelch & Co.

POST THIS COUPON WITH 9d. TO-DAY.



NORTHAM WARREN (Dept. M3)
4 & 5, Ludgate Square, London, E.C. 4.

Name
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**1/3 When Run Down
TAKE Iron Jelloids 1/3**
For Adults, No. 2. Tonic for Men, No. 2A.

BOURNVILLE COCOA

DCS

HOW TO MAKE DELICIOUS DRINKING CHOCOLATE WITH BOURNVILLE COCOA

For a large cup put into a saucepan a level dessert-spoonful of Cocoa and an equal amount of sugar (or more to taste) with half a cup of water. When BOILING add half a cup of cold milk. BOIL again for one minute. Whisk, and serve hot.

1/2 lb. 1/2 per 1/2 1/2 tin

**1/4 lb. - 7 1/2
1 lb. - 2 1/4 lb.**

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

More Comfort, more Style.



GOSSARD TYPE CORSETRY

GOSSARD artists have for twenty years made a study of the figure. They haven't spent their time planning corsets that make the mistake of trying to force all women to look alike. On the contrary, they have measured and charted thousands of women, classified all women into nine types of figures and designed corsets that will most comfortably and with no undue restraint coax each individual silhouette to correct and becoming lines.

You will find Gossard Corsets at all the best shops, where you will be served by a corsetier who knows you as one of the nine types of figures. In the Gossard designed for *you* you will have a graceful style that will add charm to your natural attractions, and you will have comfort such as you never knew before.

And, because your Gossard is made of such fine materials, it will outwear the ordinary corsets and retain its original shape to the last day you put it on.

This is equally true of Gossard Brassieres, which are also designed for the needs of the nine types of figures. We suggest that you ask to see the new Longerline models. They have been created in response to a general demand for brassieres with sufficient length and special shaping to prevent "riding up" over the top of the lowest corset.

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ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL

Baby cars from factory on approval; carriage paid; no shop profits, lowest prices for cash or easy payment; write for art catalogue post free, and save money—Godiva

CAROUSEL (Dept. 100) 100, Oxford St., London, W.1.

BARGAINS Bargains Bargains—Huge collection of second-hand furniture antique and modern, removed from all kinds of estates, etc., and sold at 1/2 to 1/3 of original cost. 200 Jacobean and other bedsteads—mixer, from 1 gns. 50 bedsteads, to match full size commode with 85 comtable retires, from £5 19s. lounge chairs from 2s. 25 complete dining-room sets, comprising 10 place settings and 10 chairs, from 10 gns. to 16 gns. Drawing-room suites comprising settees, 2 easy-chairs and handsome china display cabinet, from 15 gns; carpets of every description from 30s.; valances from 14 gns; pictures, 1/- to 1/- each. Send cables to Cutlers, 100, Oxford St., London, W.1.

Carpet Depositories, Ltd., 272, Pentonville-rd., King's Cross, N.1. (King's Cross Station). Hours 9 till 7, inc. Saturday. Terms: 1/- deposit or delivery £1. Delivered or delivered to town or country free.

SCOOTERS at bargain price, strongly made, detachable frame frames enameled red, blue, etc., wheels, rubber tyres, just the very present for kiddies; 12s. post free from makers, Reynsham Motor Co., Reynsham, Som. FURNITURE Must be Sold, heavily upholstered Chesterfield suite, Louis XIV, carpet and rug to match, heavy mahogany dining-table, chairs, sideboard, washroom suite, with large-size wardrobe with bevelled mirror, dressing-chest, marble-top washstand, with cupboards under, complete, roll of linen, rug, extending dining-table, kitchen furniture, etc.: access: 48 guineas the lot; great sacrifice: 10/- per week; all kinds of furniture, old and new—Stored at Webb's Depositories, 478, High-road, Tottenham (opposite Bruce Grove Station). Could remain in store free until required.

WIRELESS Sets are being supplied by us, weekly instalments: crystal sets 15/- per week, valve sets 2s. 6d. per week; all kinds of wireless parts stocked. Address: in the Strand, London, W.C.1. Wireless Agency, Empire Offices, 37, Albemarle-st, W.1.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1923.

WHY GO ON WITH IT?

MANY efforts have been made officially to reassure the worried taxpayer and property-owner outside London, in regard to the new valuation.

We are told that there is to be a reasonable delay, that it won't be so bad as people think, and that there has been much "exaggeration" about increases. But still the assessments go on, inquisitorial, merciless.

Surely the Government would be better advised to scrap this new Domesday Survey, for the time being, altogether?

It is a legacy from the spendthrift Coalition—from the men who "saved the country" (according to themselves) by ruining nearly everybody in it. The feeling is at present that no more violent alarms and shocks can be endured, on this scale, if we are to recover economically. We suggest that the new assessment be called "off" until fuller inquiry has been made.

TEACHING HAPPINESS.

CAN happiness be taught?

Some of the speakers at the dinner given to Dr. Montessori were clearly of opinion that it can.

One of them remarked that the "schoolmaster who cannot engender happiness in the schoolroom has mistaken his or her vocation, and should become an undertaker." But how is a schoolmaster to engender happiness?

A great change has come over educational theory on this point.

The old flogging schoolmaster was a grave person of repellent aspect whose business it was to reduce the exuberance of youthful spirits. Discipline was his aim. Yet, strangely enough, he generally failed to make youth unhappy. The young dodged him somehow, and it may be that the fun of defeating him made up for the severity of his ministrations.

Those who were thus educated grew up and decided that their children should not be controlled so strictly. The *laissez-faire* or let-them-do-what-they-like theory took the place of disciplinary despotism. We look around us and ask: "Are the young happier in consequence?"

We are by no means sure that they are; and, if they are not, we are forced to believe that happiness is a more elusive and subtle mood than those suppose who think it can be realised by letting children follow their own fancies. Perhaps the old school disciplines better prepared youth for the inevitable discipline of life. Perhaps the easy-going education makes too cruel a contrast with the far from easy work that follows it in a terribly competitive world.

WHERE IS THE WINNER?

IN a friendly and of course entirely disinterested manner, we look about, in the days after the Derby, for those lucky persons who've won—won the bigger "sweeps," particularly.

Where are they? What do they do with it? Why don't they come forward and allow themselves to be—congratulated?

We want to ask them what their plans are—whether they are going to retire on "the sweep simplicity of the five per cents." and lead a contemplative life, or whether they are going to launch upon great schemes for the benefit of their fellow men. Or are they merely going to lose it all over the Oaks to-day?

We don't know them. We can't find them. They are too wise. In silence and secrecy, they disappear—carrying the booty where borrowers are not known. W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is as easy to deceive one's self without perceiving as it is difficult to deceive others without their finding it out.—La Rochefoucauld.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

An "Occasional" Bet—Too Many Biographies?—Wireless and Weather—The Comfort of Old Clothes.

SHOULD WE BET?

ONE meets many people who say that they only bet "occasionally."

After investigation, one generally discovers that "occasionally" means whenever they get a chance or a temptation—that is, pretty often. The "only way" is never to bet—that is, if you don't want to lose. There is really no halfway resolution in this matter.

ONE WHO NEVER BETS.

WOMEN AND BETTING.

WHAT extraordinary creatures women are! When they decide to have a "flutter" on Derby Day! They have such queer ways of picking out the winner. I know one who cuts up pieces of paper bearing the names of the horses running and then chooses one.

Women bet readily if they think they are going to win; but watch their expression when

OLD HATS.

PUZZLED is probably a "hatter" by trade, and naturally feels hurt by people wearing very old felt hats. But this habit only proves the economical character of the age in which we live—created by the war, which established in our hearts a great, and let us hope, an everlasting appreciation for comfort or dress in preference to armour.

Personally I would not forgive my old felt for the stately "topper," which I delegate to grand occasions. A felt hat seldom looks bad as a bowler or topper when it is twice the age of either of them.

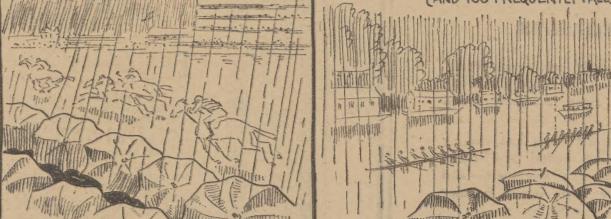
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UNWANTED ADVERTISEMENT.

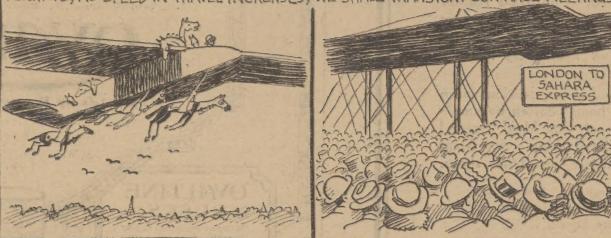
YOUR correspondent, "Unhappy Husband," ventilates a very real injustice with regard to divorce reports, when he says "only

HOW TO SECURE FINE WEATHER FOR OPEN-AIR "EVENTS."

A LIQUID SWORD OF DAMOCLES HANGS OVER ALL OUR OUTDOOR SPORTING EVENTS
(AND TOO FREQUENTLY FALLS)



PERHAPS, AS SPEED IN TRAVEL INCREASES, WE SHALL TRANSPORT OUR RACE MEETINGS—



—TO THE SAHARA DESERT—OR SOME SUCH DRY SPOT!



Transport the "events" to lands where it is generally fine.

they lose. Do they always take the blow as a true "sportsman"? Only a few do.

As a woman, I thought she needn't pay her husband the 10s. she put on Town Guard because it didn't win. She was very indignant when she was told that she had to pay up, whether the horse lost or won.

They have such queer notions on horse-racing, poor dears!

HEX-PECKED HUSBAND.

THE BEST BIOGRAPHIES.

THE large number of biographies is due to the belief that that class of work has enjoyed in recent years.

Similarly, a few years ago detective novels were the rage.

When the public demand fails there will be fewer biographies written.

BOOKSELLER.

Charing Cross-road.

THEY attack biographies?

As "W. M." says, one need not read them. But some of them provide as good reading as you can find anywhere in English literature. For instance, Boswell's "Johnson" and Lockhart's "Life of Scott."

F. M. L.

CAN THE CAMERA LIE?

TRULY, the camera has helped to solve many mysteries and destroy fanciful theories.

One day, I suppose, when its scope has been extended, it will elucidate the charming ideas of Einstein.

But that it can lie when it wishes "faked"

spirit photographs simply prove.

N. S.

Cannon-street, E.C.

those with well-known names" are liable to unenviable publicity. The item, "Clerk Elopes with Bishop's Wife," would best fit a paragraph or two in an obscure local paper; but "Duke Elopes with Bishop's Wife" would be given columns of publicity in every paper. C. T.

WIRELESS NOT TO BLAME.

ONE of your correspondents suggests that the existing atmospheric conditions are possibly due to electric-magnetic waves radiated from the broadcasting stations.

The radiation of wireless waves around and about Great Britain has been at almost a maximum for several years, yet in 1921 we had a heat wave.

To blame the most popular of the world's scientific hobbies for such a thing as a decrease in temperature is to display absolute ignorance of the simplest facts connected with both meteorology and wireless waves.

IN MY GARDEN.

JUNE 7.—Sweet peas must now be given constant attention. It is important to hoe along the rows at least once a week providing the soil is in a dry enough condition. Later on, during hot weather, a mulch of old manure or leaf-mould should be laid around the plants.

If extra large blooms are desired pinch out plenty of the side shoots. Faded blooms must be continually removed, for if seed-pods are allowed to form the flowering season will be short. During dry spells moisten the foliage each evening.

E. P. T.

HOW TO WRITE A SUCCESSFUL BOOK.

ROYAL ROADS TO FAME IN LITERATURE.

By EDWIN PUGH.

COLD, wet weather is apt to drive even an author to books. One spends so much time indoors.

And to get the right book one has to consult library catalogues, publishers' lists and so forth.

That is what I have been doing just recently.

As a result, I have decided that if I could have my time over again I wouldn't start my literary career by writing a book. I should start by wheeling a man in a barrow round the world.

That would be so much simpler.

Of course, the man in the barrow is merely a symbol. I mean that I should do something unusual, startling: it wouldn't much matter what it was, so long as it didn't indicate any special talent for writing.

But I had no one to advise me.

I was outside all the literary cliques and critical coteries when I started. I thought that if I had a real flair for writing, studied the best models, observed for myself and thought for myself, if I practised sedulously and always did my conscientious best, I might reasonably hope to win some fame, or at any rate a modest livelihood, by literature.

I knew no better. No one had ever told me, for instance, that in order to write books that everybody would want to read it was necessary, first of all, to go in for prize-fighting or dog-fancying or divorce. No one ever told me that it was better to be a ticket-of-leave man or an undischarged bankrupt if you had a message to deliver to mankind.

COMPETITION.

The simple truth that the public is vastly more interested in the views of an emancipated chorus girl than in those of any accredited expert was never revealed to me.

I did not know that the best way to qualify as a critic—not only in art and literature, but life itself—is to distinguish yourself as a tennis champion or an owner of racehorses, or even as a millionaire.

There was some perverse kink in my mental make-up which prevented me from seeing that only those who have devoted a lifetime to the mastery of one particular subject—say, company promoting—are really competent to pass final judgment on all other subjects, company promoting alone excepted.

For the last thing a cobbler is expected to stick to nowadays is his last.

I believe in competition, so long as it is fair competition, even that competition of the dead which presses so hardly on us poor authors. Shakespeare and Dickens, who being dead yet sell their thousands, are legitimate and honourable rivals. But the gentlemen who fail, however magnificently, to swim the Channel or fly round the world; and the beautiful ladies who are at such pains every night to prove that they cannot act or sing or dance: these are the people one does rather complain of when they rush—or rather are rushed by their publicity agents—into unbecoming print.

The merely literary man—the writer who has done nothing but observe and think and write—seems to come in as an "also ran" after these first favourites.

RUN DOWN AND OVERWROUGHT

Miseries of Nervous Men and Women.

Being run-down means that your vitality is low. Your feet easily grow chilled. You do not sleep well and are not refreshed in the morning. Work is a task, meals are no pleasure; you have no energy to enjoy yourself.

Thousands of men are run-down by anxieties of all kinds; hundreds of women are run-down by their households, with tired limbs, aching back; and thousands of girls are pale, listless and without attraction. It all means the same thing—thin and deficient blood, vitality run-down, anaemia, poor appetite, palpitating heart, short breath.

Don't submit to this. Get new blood and new vitality with it. There is no difficulty. Dr. Williams' pink pills always make new blood and at once bring up vitality. A woman, who, like me, takes Dr. Williams' pink pills, is never "run-down." Their friends notice how vital and energetic they are, what a fine appetite they have, and how much they enjoy life.

If you want new vitality—and more, take Dr. Williams' pink pills. Of chemists, or send 3s. 6d. to address below for a box.

FREE.—A booklet on the home treatment of nervous disorders will be sent free of charge to all who write to Postal Dept., 36, Fitzroy-square, London, W.I. (Adv't.)



Thousands of housewives are using a new bread made with raisins

THOUSANDS of housewives have lately discovered that bread can be the most popular food on the table. Their families are enthusiastic about the new bread made with Sun-Maid Raisins.

This rich, luscious fruit gives flavour to the whole loaf, making it a fine, golden brown colour. For the seeded Sun-Maids, cured in bright sunshine, retain all nature's sweetness—and are so big and juicy that they make raisin bread popular both as a bread and as a sweet.

There is no more nourishing or economical food for every member of your family than raisin bread. Sun-Maid Raisins are 71% pure fruit sugar, the most important energy producing food of man. They are rich in iron, one of the most valuable food elements. You need only a little iron daily, but that need is vital.

Be sure to ask your baker to-day for a loaf of this delicious raisin bread. Or, if you prefer, make it at home yourself by simply adding, for each large loaf, one cup of Sun-Maid Seeded Raisins (the blue packet) to your usual bread recipe. Sun-Maid Raisins are sold by your grocer, fruiterer, and other shops.

Send a post-card to-day for a free copy of "Recipes with Raisins." Post it to Dept. 6, Sun-Maid Raisin Growers, Ltd., 59, Eastcheap, London, E.C.3.

SUN-MAID RAISIN BREAD At your bakers

Constipation Relieved Without the Use of Laxatives.

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. When you are constipated there is an insufficient quantity of lubricant produced by your system to keep the food waste soft. Doctors prescribe Nujol because its action so closely resembles that of this natural lubricant.

Your chemist has it. Try it to-day.

Nujol
TRADE MARK
For Constipation

PETERKIN REAL EGG CUSTARD



Eggs in it,
and only

If your grocer does not stock Peterkin, send a postcard to the K.O. Cereals Co., Ltd., 2, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.3.

1½
a tin!



ONE
PAYMENT
OF
4½

before delivery are our terms for this Smart COSTUME

Tailor made and as good a costume as any lady could wish to wear, made in all white. Gown, Glace Check Tweed, really high-class costume for 3½ or 4½ deposit, 32 or 34 inches. If you prefer a different style No. 50. In good quality Gabardine is a new style which you wish to be well dressed. Tailor made in Navy, Nigger or Mole. In all stock sizes. Price 3½ or 4½ deposit NO. 50. Send deposit NOW and say which costume we shall send you. Satisfaction or Deposit refunded.

Costume 35/- to £5. Price List Free.
MASTERS, Ltd., 34, Hope Stores, R.Y.E.

MISCELLANEOUS.
ECZEMA. Psoriasis, all skin diseases, positively cured when everything else fails.—Write to J. G. Wilkinson, M.P.S. Chemist, 73, Dragon-court, Harrington-street, Covent-garden.—Gumina, the bookie free.
HOT WATER BOTTLES.—Gumina, the bookie free.
NERVES.—Jenner's Nerve Tonic is a genuine cure for Neuralgia, Headache, Insomnia and all nerve afflictions. Price 1/- per bottle. Order by post, sending a postage paid bottle post free.—Jenners, Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists (Dept. 128), Acton-lane, London, W.4.
TINNELL.—Gumina, the bookie free. Tooth Powder, 7½d. tin.—G. S. Alchin, 5, Norman-nd, Dartford, Kent.
£100 CHALLENGE.—Varicose Veins, Bad Legs, etc., £100 paid for a complete history, £100 given in full for free test, price and Booklet. B-1. 76-page illustrated catalogue of elbodium belts, elastic hosiery and surgical goods, also a complete range of medical instruments, a speciality.—Le Brasseur Surgical Mfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. C.M.), 26, Sackville-Piccadilly, London, W.1.
Paris, Paris.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

AGENTS required throughout the kingdom, £3 to £4 weekly, for selling the beautiful line of Canadian Pearls, in pink lined case, for £15. An incomparable lustre, equal in appearance to deep sea pearls.—Write A. Norman, 10, Newbury-road, Oxford.

ARTISTS.—Earn big money quickly; stamp for booklet.—Art Studios 12 and 13, Henrietta-st, Strand, W.C.2.

PARENTS and GUARDIANS.—The London Telegraph To Parents and Children, less than 28 years old, wireless Telegraphy; youth from 16 years old, suitable for these services and positions obtained; moderate fees.—Apply for prospectus, 10, A.M., 262, Earl's Court-Rd., S.W.3.

£2 TO £5 per week we can give you—Newspapers, beautiful Stationery and Fancy Goods at wonderful prices; active agents, either sex, whole or part time; elegant Sample Books free. Details from Advertising Art Stationery Co., 26, Blackfriars-street, Manchester.

£2 WEEKLY.—Easy home work; no canvassing; addressed envelope—Dean Co., P.M., Durham-road, Sheffield.

Of gossamer fineness, yet most durable.

LISSUE HANDKERCHIEFS FOR LADIES 1/- each White and Color Borders

Name label on each.

Men's size Lissues can be had at 1/-.

Men's size Lissues can be had at 1/-.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General



Lady Mary Ashley Cooper, eldest of the three pretty daughters of the Earl of Shaftesbury.



Miss Florence May, the young actress who has made a great success in "From Dover-street to Dixie."

WESTMORLAND WEDDING.

Duse's Lost Fortune—Now "Footlights" Show—Cyrroscope for Ships.

BROMPTON ORATORY WAS FULL yesterday for the wedding of Lord Westmorland and the Hon. Mrs. Capel. Lord Beatty came to support one who served him in the Grand Fleet, and Admiral Mark Kerr was another of the naval element present. There were a number of very smartly dressed women, including Mrs. Asquith in bright apple-green.

Other Guests.

Lady Juliet Trevor wore one of those new ultra plain long coats with just a band of gold for a collar; Lord Carisbrooke had his tall and distinguished-looking wife with him, and her mother, Lady Lanesborough, was also there. After the ceremony relatives and a few intimate friends assembled at the new Countess' house in Charles-street, Berkeley-square.

Miss Hardinge's Wedding.

The Hon. Diamond Hardinge will be given away by her father, Lord Hardinge of Penshurst, at her marriage to Captain Robert Abercromby next Tuesday at the Guards' Chapel. At present she is staying at 62, Curzon-street, as Lord Hardinge has no fixed residence in town.

Orange Marble Hall.

Princess Mary and Lord Lascelles dine with Mrs. Arthur James next month and they will find the house in Grafton-street—the only residential one amongst clubs, dressmakers and other shops—almost like an Italian palace as regards the arrangement of its hall and staircase. These are of orange marble for the main part, and the stairs branch into two and then again into two.

Woman Glazier.

Miss Daphne Drake has, I notice, been appointed glazier to the Dean and Chapter of Exeter in succession to her father, the late Maurice Drake. The Drake family have been workers in stained glass at Exeter for generations, and only a few months ago Maurice Drake confessed to me that he hoped his daughter would carry on his work.

Political Theatre Parties.

My reference the other day to the House cheering a member who explained his previous night's absence by saying he had been to a play, recalls to a correspondent the days when the Commons would adjourn for a trip to the theatre. In 1751, for instance, the House adjourned to visit Drury Lane, where Mr. De Laval and family were playing "Othello." And, again, in 1781, the benefit of Vestris, the French opera dancer, caused an adjournment, and a similar "break" was made in 1804, when young Betty played Hamlet.

Room of Mirrors.

Norfolk House, which is to be the scene of a dance on June 12, which the Duchess of Norfolk is giving for her daughter, Lady Rachel Howard, can boast of a room of mirrors, for the banqueting hall is panelled from ceiling to wainscoting with gilt-edged mirrors. The drawing-room, which looks over St. James' square, has a collection of beautiful old paintings by Dutch and Flemish masters.

Engagement.

Interest will be aroused in the Civil Service by the announcement that Sir James Masterton-Smith, K.C.B., the Permanent Under-Secretary for the Colonies, is to marry again. Sir James, who is forty-five years of age, has been in the Service for over twenty years. His late wife, whom he married in 1905, was accidentally killed by a fall from a window about two years ago.



Duchess of Norfolk.

Duse the Patriot.

Duse, the great Italian tragedienne, made her reappearance on the London stage yesterday after a generation's absence. Little is known here of her good works off the stage, but I am able to tell a few interesting things about her. In 1910 she retired from the stage, but when the war came and Italy joined up she sacrificed all that remained of her fortune in private benevolence.

Succouring the Soldiers.

The Italian soldiers were poorly paid and poorly fed. In secrecy and unaided Duse helped as many of them as she could. Gradually she spent all her money, and sooner than refuse help to a soldier she deprived herself of food, and even of a roof over her head. Mr. Henry Russell, who vouches for the foregoing, says, "Duse stands for all that is finest in the womanhood of Italy."

Landon Ronald's Brother.

Mr. Henry Russell is a brother of Sir Landon Ronald. He tells me he is organising a big opera company for Melba, who will tour with it in Australia. Duse was under Mr. Russell's management twenty years ago at the Waldorf Theatre, now known as the Strand.

Folly at Cambridge.

I hear good accounts of this week's production by the Footlights Dramatic Club at Cambridge. Last year it was "The Bedder's Opera," this time it is "Folly," which embraces a multitude of undergraduate sins. Room is found in the merry revue for a skit which explains itself in its title of "Saul Blackman and his Band."

Boys as Girls.

The female parts are all played by young men—for this is the rule at the University. Mr. N. B. Hartnell is one of them, and he is gorgeous caricatured in gowns designed by himself. As a matter of fact, he is following the profession of a dress designer, and is already known in the world of the theatre.

After the Derby.

Donoghue celebrated his Derby victory by giving a big party at Prince's, after which he took his guests on to the Grafton Galleries, where he made a triumphant entry on a hobby horse, with Lord Lansdale leading him in.

Placed.

At the Piccadilly Hotel earlier I noticed a quiet-looking young man dancing vigorously and saying very little. It was Gardner, Pharos' jockey, who had failed by a length to change the "luck of the Stanleys." But he took the disappointment philosophically and ate a good supper.

The Fires of June.

It says much for the rigour of the weather that one hard and fast rule of the Civil Service has been revised. In Government departments fires go out on May 1 and come in on September 30, but strenuous agitation and "safe leave" have caused fairly general blazes in Whitehall during the last few days. This is the first time in the memory of long-established Civil Servants that flaming June has brought official fires.

Temperamental Author!

D'Annunzio, who seems to be as difficult to find as a Derby winner, was recently invited to preside at a regatta. The organisers, thinking to show their great consideration for the august poet, remembered that he had a passion for antiquities, and secured for him a fine old armchair. When the author arrived and saw that the others were seated on ordinary chairs he promptly threw the precious armchair into the lake and sat down elsewhere. He had interpreted their kindness to be a regard for his advancing years!

Actress' Novel.

The book written by Miss Clarice Mayne (with assistance by Thurston Hopkins) is called "The Amber Girl," and is described as a novel of indiscreet adventure. The story, I believe, deals with a love affair between a man of education and a common little Persian girl who is "good at heart."

Uncle as Page!

The Hon. Moyra Marjoribanks is having her little uncle as a page at her wedding next Tuesday! In other words, her grandfather, Lord Middleton, by his second marriage, is the father of a little boy, who is the half-brother of Lady Tweedmouth, Miss Marjoribanks' mother. The wedding reception is to be held at Lord and Lady Middleton's house in Port-place.

No More Sea-Sickness?

I hear of a new invention to prevent seasickness—a "gyroscope stabilizer" warranted to keep the rolling of vessels within such limits that it will be almost imperceptible. My own experience of the Channel crossing, however, is that it is not the rolling but the pitching of the vessel which is responsible for the most agonising spasms.

High Priest of Positivism.

Frederick Harrison's ashes have now been deposited in the ante-chapel at Wadham College, Oxford. He was one of the most distinguished alumni of the college at the time when Positivism flourished there, and its governing body was alleged by cynical critics to be composed of "Three Persons and no God." He did not himself, however, adopt the Positivist religion until some years after he had gone down.

The Horse Show.

Russia used to send her most polished jumpers to the International Horse Show, and though that nation will not be represented in Olympia at the end of this month, one of her finest horsemen, Colonel Paul Rodzanko, C.M.G., will be in the lists. The colonel, who now resides at Windsor, served with the British troops during the war, and he is as gallant a rider as ever sat in the saddle.

Ladies' Imperial Club.

Several thousands of pounds have been spent in converting the house in Arlington-street which used to belong to Mr. A. P. Cummins into the new Ladies' Imperial Club. It opened yesterday with an At Home.



Mrs. Arthur James, next month for the Duke and Duchess of York.



Viscount Hertford, head of the English Church Union, who was eighty-four years old yesterday.

Are You Absent-Minded?

Adam Smith, one of the world's great minds, put a slice of bread and butter in the teapot and then complained that the tea was the worst he had ever tasted. Professor W. R. Scott, telling the story, said men of great concentration of mind, were like that. Remember this when you forget your umbrella!

Kent Pottery.

Beautiful pottery is now being produced at Sandwich. The clay deposits in the old channel which once separated the Isle of Thanet from the mainland are admirably adapted to this use, and a thriving industry is growing up in the locality. Among others, Mrs. E. B. Cooke, the well-known artist potter, is at work in the locality.

Latest Spoonerism.

Some time ago an incumbent in one of the industrial towns of the North arranged a special service for working men. The service was well attended, and the preacher began his sermon with the remark: "Rarely indeed have I been privileged to address so many tons of soil!"

The "T. T." Races.

I hear that great interest is being taken in the Tourist Trophy races—the motor-cyclists' "Blue Riband"—which are to be held in the Isle of Man next week. It seems a pity that it is not possible to hold the ever-popular car event this year, but any lack of interest on this account is compensated for by the sidecar race, an innovation which promises a new thrill.

THE RAMBLER.

SANITAS FLUIDS

A Sweet, Clean Mouth every Morning!

Acquire the "Sanitas" Health Habit! Be well and feel better. The perils of Pyorrhœa and a dozen daily chance infections can be effectively warded off by the daily "Sanitas" health habit.

A teaspoonful of "Sanitas" Fluid in the tooth water, night and morning, will cleanse and purify the teeth and palate, leaving the mouth clean, healthy, and fragrantly stimulated. The "Sanitas" Fluid habit generates a feeling of health, well-being, and fitness that amply repays the trivial cost.

"SANITAS" CO. LTD., LONDON, E.14.

San 66-66

FLORAL BROIDERY

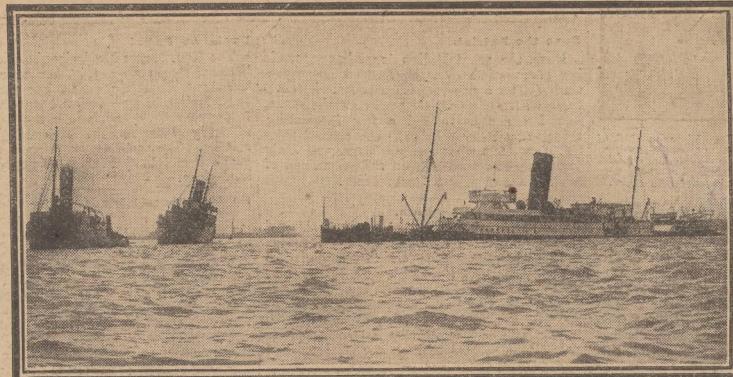


This beautiful gown by Lucile is of white georgette, and is elaborately embroidered in a floral pattern of black. With it is a cape to match. — (Daily Mirror photograph.)



ROSES FOR JUNE BRIDE.—The Hon. Cyril Arthur Liddell, brother of Lord Ravensworth, and his bride, Miss Dorothy Brown, daughter of Dr. William Brown, leaving Christ Church, Oxford.

A SPOT FOR SHIPS TO MISS



The Laird Line steamer Culzean (centre), which ran aground in Victoria Channel, Belfast Lough, owing to the obstruction caused by the grounding a few days ago of the Graphic (right).



PREPARING FOR FESTIVAL.—Sir Frederic Cowen, conductor of the Handel Festival at the Crystal Palace, rehearsing with Miss Florence Austral, a soprano, who is appearing at this festival for the first time.



THIRTEEN SISTERS.—Mr. George Carhill, of Hull, who has thirteen sisters, is here photographed with ten of them at a party held on the occasion of the coming of age of the youngest (right).



PEER'S COUSIN WEDS.—Mr. Samuel Ranulph Allsopp, cousin of Lord Hindlip, and Miss Norah Littleton, daughter of the Hon. Edward Littleton, who were married yesterday at Penkridge.



DRUG CASE DEVELOPMENT.—Marjorie Hatton, one of the three prisoners in the West End drug case, arriving at court yesterday; when John John, a chemist, was summoned on a charge of unlawfully supplying drugs.

AT HAMPSTEAD



Mrs. Seymour Hicks (Miss Ellaline Terriss) organised by the National Women's League, The Hill, Hampstead, yesterday.



LONELY ROAD TRAGEDY.—Gisela William George Champion, of Seaford, Sussex, was found dead in her room at Gipsy-lane, Wokingham, yesterday morning, it was learnt, that they had been keeping company.



WHEN "STEVE" WAS LAST.—The champion jockey, on Derby night, on which he rode a "mock" De

FETE

WOMAN'S £31,500 SWEEPSTAKES WIN



Mrs. Ford (second from right), a weaver of Skipton, Yorkshire, who won £31,500 in the Otley Conservative Club's Derby sweep, amid a joyful group of relations and friends.



Sir William Bragg, elected by the managers of the Davy Faraday Institute of Fulhamian Tradition of Chemistry and director of the Davy Faraday Laboratory.



George Stephen Penny, the former Marylebone schoolmaster, who at the Old Bailey yesterday was found guilty of his daughter's murder, but insane.



left, at the garden fete associations and held at *Derby* photograph.)



of Wokingham, and were found shot in since died. It is stated the girl had written



and Steve Donoghue, dsdale is on the steed gue, who was last.

WILL DISPUTE.—Miss J. M. Pierce, defendant to a suit brought by Mrs. E. L. Castwood concerning the estate of the late Mr. A. J. Price, of Welswyn. A remarkable letter written by Mrs. Castwood to Mr. Price were read in court.



BISHOP'S SON WED.—The Rev. Philip Selwyn Abraham, son of the Bishop of Derby, and his bride, Miss Cicely Marriott, daughter of Mr. J. A. R. Marriott, after their wedding at Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford.



LADY MARY'S PRESENT.—Lady Mary Cambridge and her fiancé, the Marquis of Worcester, leaving the town hall at Chipping Sodbury, near Bristol, after receiving a wedding present from 350 subscribers.

LACE FIGURES



A handsome afternoon frock in rust satin decorated with lace of an Egyptian design, including some quaint figures. One of Lucile's newest models.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)



HAPPY IN SUCCESS.—Mr. Ben Irish, the owner of the Derby winner, Papyrus, and his smiling wife, photographed in London yesterday. This win by a farmer against thirteen millionaires is very popular,

**Catch the Sunbeams**

by using the new ILFORD Roll Films in your Camera. With their very high speed you can make permanent records of those fleeting, sunny smiles, and keep prints of them always by you—joys for ever.

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are orthochromatic, and of a quality hitherto unknown.

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THE secret of acquiring wealth is to begin by looking after your small sums. There is always a temptation to neglect them or to spend them thoughtlessly.

The small amounts which you may thus carelessly fritter away may be used to produce more money for you. It is well worth your while to look after them.

See what can be done by investing these small sums in Savings Certificates.

In ten years	
6d. a week becomes	£16
1/- " "	£32
2/6 " "	£81
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Savings CERTIFICATES

Buy regularly through a Savings Association, or from any Bank or Money Order Post Office. Purchase price, 10/-; value after 10 years, 20/-.

Shop at Teashops

there's one on the way home.

Maison Lyons Chocolates

The favourites with those who like really good chocolates. They are sold by most high-class confectioners and in theatres and cinemas.

4/- lb. Maison Lyons DUNDEE CAKE

The cake for any and every occasion. The 3/9 size weighs over 2lb., and is packed in a dainty tin. Postage extra.

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Sold in the Salons at the
MAISON LYONS, CORNER HOUSES
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LYONS' TEASHOPS.

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Plain or
buttered, a
luxury 7½
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If you have any difficulty in obtaining "Youma," send us a postcard and we will send you the name and address of your nearest baker who sells it. **YOU MA (England), LTD., Ballie House, Leadenhall Street, E.C.3.**

DRESS.

A BABY'S Beautiful Layette; 50 pieces, 30s.; perfectly arranged; unusually cheap; home-made bargain of loveliness;—approval—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

A BABY'S Charming Complete Layette, 32s. 6d.; Swiss lace, organdy, muslin, cotton, etc.; gauze, petticoats, vests, napkins, towels, petticoat binders, etc.; everything necessary; send 2s. 6d. for parcel on appro—Mrs. E. Barker, 58, Gloucester Place, London, W.1.

A BABY'S Superior Layette, complete, 19s. 6d.; wool matinee coats, Swiss christening robes, embroid, day and night gowns, petticoats, vests, Puritan collars, etc.

Send 2s. 6d. for parcel on appro—Miss Munro, 17a, Portsmouth-road, Portsmouth.

A DAINTY Lingerie Set, 4 garments, 12s. 6d.; beautiful lace work; special terms; stamp—Mathé, 59, Tottenham-hill Rd., N. 13, London.

A DISHES (old style); heavy drab Jam, fitted whalebone; 10s. 6d.; posy tree.—Alder's Corset Factory, Dept. M., Portsmouth.

A HANSON'S Abiquash Seal Conej 45in. long Coat, with large Collar, 180 pence; appro.—Ladysmaid, 43a, Clapham-Rd., S.W.9.

A LADY must see complete wedding trousseau comprising a lace-trimmed lace-collared blouse, lace-trimmed lace designs; accept 35s.; genuine bargain.—Miss Munro, 17a, Commercial-road, Portsmouth.

A REARWARD Trousers for Sports wear; hand-woven, endless in wear, and wonderfully good-looking; latest pattern. Iree.—T. Macaulay, 20, Stornoway.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS

ISLE OF MAN for Holidays—Bracing air; beautiful scenery; all sports and amusements; Illus; Guide and handbook; 10/-; postage free; W. Clague, 27, Imperial-buildings, Ludgate-circus, E.C.4.

NORFOLK Broadays Holidays—300 Wherries, Yacht, etc. 10/- per hire; 150 paid up free; post 2d.—Blake's Broads Co., 22, Newcastle, N. 1, London.

EDUCATIONAL.

A QUEEN'S Hall Artist and Teacher with West End studio will train a good voice on exceptional terms.

Free trial; write: "Concerts," 10, Park-avenue, N.W.2.

HEADACHES TOOTHACHE and ALL ACHEs and PAINS Quickly Relieved and Cured FREE

There is hardly a home in the world where pain does not occur frequently. Sore joints, suffering from an attack of Rheumatism; Headache; Backache; or any of the painful minor ailments that attack the human body. Think what it would mean to be able to relieve every sufferer in your home! And here is a simple remedy that banishes pain in a few minutes. To relieve this is what you want.

A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE of Antikainine Tablets.

Members of the medical profession from every part of the world report that Antikainine Tablets never fail to give relief from the pains of Rheumatism, Headache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Toothache and similar complaints.

There are no unpleasant after-effects from taking Antikainine Tablets. They do not irritate the stomach, nor cause any nausea. Test these claims for yourself—send your name and address to the Antikainine Tablet Dept. (A.I.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1., and you will receive a free sample trial package, containing a medical evidence free of charge.

Full Sample Trial Package 1/3 post free.



With each
Fruit
in
Season

FAT Plums from the south wall; blushing Cherries; flushed Strawberries and shy Raspberries; aristocratic Peaches and homely Rhubarb; sun-bathed Pears and frost-sharpened Apples; Currants, black, white and red. To all the family of Fruits rich, Creamy Cerebos Custard is soon companion.

Cerebos Custard

One of the Cerebos Parity Products.



MILITARY The Economical PICKLE

Makes,
'ends'
meat

The cold meat will be eaten with zest and enjoyment if served with a spoonful of Military Pickle. Made of wholesome vegetables and delicious spices, it is the **BEST OF THE GOOD PICKLES.**



PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

TING-A-LING!

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

The pets' adventure to-day reminds me of the first time I ever spoke through the telephone. It was a trying experience. I was quite young at the time, and felt rather afraid of the mysterious 'phone'. To make matters worse, it was Aunt Emma whom I had to ring up, and she knew even less about telephones than I did. The conversation went something like this:

"Are you there? Are you there? Are you there?"

"Hello! Yes, I'm here, Dick speaking."

"Hello! Are you there?"

"Yes, I said I was here. Is that Birdgeage Villa? Dick speaking."

"Stop speaking? Why should I? Who's that?"

"I didn't say stop speaking. I said Dick speaking—Dick, D for duck, I for Ireland—"

"Oh, Dick! Is that you, Dick? Why didn't you say so before? How are you, Richard?"

"I hope—spit I spit! bzzzz! brrr! hullo! are you—tak! I am born!"

"I'll tell you what I'll tell—"

"Speak a little louder, Richard."

"I wanted to tell—"

"All right! All right! Don't deafen me! You should never shout through the 'phone'!"

"I—wanted—to tell—"

"You're not very well?"

"No, I didn't say that. I said I wanted to tell you that Mr. Jones, the stockbroker—phones broken! Good gracious, how—"

"It doesn't matter. I'll send you a card."

Then I rang off.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

ONIONS FOR SONGSTERS.

How to Make a Silent Canary Sing.

MARGARET OCHILVIE writes to ask me how she can make her canary sing. Rupert (for that is his name) is a very good bird, it appears, but he will never burst into song.

This is a question I am often asked. Of course, it is wiser to hear your canary before you buy him; but, if you are unlucky enough to possess a tongue-tied bird, you will naturally want to teach him to use his voice.

I have consulted various "experts" on the question, and a friend of mine tells me that he feeds his canary on onions. This is supposed to make him sing like a nightingale. I don't know whether this is so, but, in any case, I suppose canaries should try it. At any rate, I know that an unhappy bird will not sing, and perhaps onions, which make human beings shed tears, make canaries sing for joy. There is no accounting for tastes!

Another niece—Freda Bonner, of Chiswick—wants to know what to feed an owl.

An owl is a bird of prey, and lives by catching mice, small birds, insects, etc., at night. He will eat most kinds of raw meat, and should certainly have some water, Freda. A dark place for him to retire to during the day should be supplied, and the larger his cage is, the better.

Jack Sanders.—While your tadpoles have long tails, they should be fed on duck-weed and other pond weeds. Then they will begin to live on their tails. When these have quite disappeared, and limbs begin to grow, the tadpoles should be given meal or small insects, and, when they have developed into frogs, they will greedily devour almost any kinds of flies, slugs, etc.

John Nicholson.—Feed your newt on insects, worms, frogspawn, and ants' eggs.

Leonora.—I am sorry your goldfinch is not singing well. Feed him on sunflower seed, occasionally adding chickpeas, water-cress, or lettuce seed. He will love thistle seed, which is very good for him. Hang his cage out of doors in fine weather, and near the window in cold weather; but be careful that he is not in a draught.

YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

YOUNG LADIES

LADIES' MIRROR

PERSIAN EMBROIDERIES AND HOT WEATHER HATS.

A NYONE hoping to be in the fashionable swim this year must set about acquiring an embroidered coat right away. Among smartly dressed women it is becoming almost a uniform. A coat that stood out from all others in the paddock at Epsom was embroidered all over, from neck to hem, in multi-coloured threads, so that it reminded one of a Persian rug.

* * *

DISCREETLY PATTERNED.
For myself, I like these embroideries to appear discreetly on the coat. Say, in the form of hems, panels, large pockets, collars and stand-away cuffs. Otherwise I can foresee us growing woefully tired of them.

* * *

CHARM OF BLACK.
Wonderful how the choice of material can make or mar a gown. A woman who attended a



What appears to be leaves on this hat of black straw are really only tabs of ribbon.

really smart summery function dressed in black sage or sabbardine would set everyone's teeth on edge and be clasped as a hopeless down. But let her choose cloudy black georgette, and none shall touch her for smartness. There is something refined, dressy, yet so discreet about black georgette.

* * *

SMART ENSEMBLE.

A slim, well-cut gown made of this material might have a graduated ruffle, narrow at the hem, wide at the hip, running up one side. Add a waist-length shoulder cape of accordion pleating, a close-fitting hat of folded georgette with perhaps a knotted end, flesh stockings and patent leather pumps, and such an ensemble will carry you anywhere.

* * *

HOT-WEATHER HATS.

The hat to wear with your gingham, voile and linen tub-frocks this summer is a plain, wide-brimmed sailor or grass green straw, simply encircled by a wreath of wild flowers in which corn ears and long grasses mingle. Be sure to get one, or you'll feel quite out of it. PHILLIDA.



The prettiest hats are the simplest in shape and trimmed with wide picot ribbon.



'Celanese' Supersedes Silk
Summer's smartest functions make a fitting background for lovely 'Celanese' Jumpers. They are appropriate to every occasion.



At Queen's and Wimbledon, where Fashion's latest toilettes challenge interest with the contests on the courts the wear in Knitted Jumpers will be lovely 'Celanese.'

Wear washable jumpers knitted with beautiful 'Celanese,' the lustrous yarn that supersedes silk Just to see and handle a hank of 'Celanese' is to wish for leisure—with Knitting Needles; so captivating is the charm of its silvery sheen, so luxuriously soft it is, so fine and so silky. And 'Celanese' is quite easy to knit into washable wet-resisting garments of a shapely elasticity and graceful beauty. 'Celanese' is also a wonderful insulator—garments made with it resist the heat of the sun and clothe with a refreshing coolness.

KNITTING

Celanese

Standard Twist

(TRADE MARK)

Standard Twist is obtainable at 3/11 per hank from leading West End Houses and Drapers throughout the country. In case of difficulty, write direct to us.

Dept. 2, BRITISH CELLULOSE AND CHEMICAL MFG. CO., LTD.
8, Waterloo Place, London, S.W.1.

Also obtainable in a beautiful Crepe Twist 4/11 per hank. Send for shade card which supplies actual patterns of the Crepe and Standard Twist in the thirty-five beautiful colours.

Φ

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Choicest Dairy Butter

at 1/5 a lb.

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The World's Best: Freshly made

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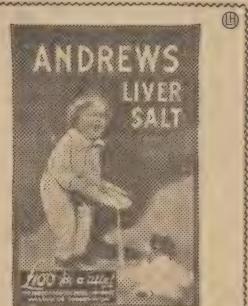
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MARGARINE

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6 D.
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Over 940 Branches.



WINNING TITLE

He'll "get it"—will you?

The two competitors named below have tied for the £100 prize, sending in identically the same Title. A cheque for £50 has, accordingly, been sent to each:

C. J. MILES,
131 Grosvenor Road,
London.

ANDREW ROSS,
32 Milton Street,
Portobello Road,
Glasgow.

ASK FOR
"Bective"
SHOES
IN DAINTY LOUIS HEEL STYLES
WRITE FOR NEAREST AGENT

BECTIVE, NORTHAMPTON.

GARDEN NETS

We are the originators of Garden Nets. Protect your Shrubs and trees from birds. Best Selected Waterproof Garden Nets. Small mesh, oil cloth attached.

25 yds. x 1 yd. ... 2/6 | Carriage Paid.

25 yds. x 2 yds. ... 5/- | Any length or

25 yds. x 3 yds. ... 7/6 | width supplied.

Consignments held at the above prices.

TENNIS BOUNDARY AND PLAYING NETS

Lts and Samples Free.

As supplied by us to the Royal Gardens.

H.J.GASSON & SONS

ESTABLISHED
OVER 100 YEARS RYE. SUSSEX.

BEGIN READING THIS DELIGHTFUL NEW SERIAL TO-DAY THE LITTLE LADY By ERIC MAXWELL



The Little Lady stepped forward with an almost inaudible sigh of wonder and delight. It was the most beautiful dress in all the world!

HOW THE STORY BEGAN.

IN Carnival-street, London, W.C., is—or was—for it has passed into other hands now—the flower shop known as Fleurette et Cie., tenanted by Barbara Crane, the only daughter of a horticulturist, whose family had been in the trade. Barbara had inherited her passionate love of flowers from her mother, whom she remembered in their old-world garden in Surrey when she was a child.

Barbara is aided in her business by Alec, an amiable young man, who is the son of a friend of the friendship of Peter Cowdray, nephew of Lady Parminster, whose set Barbara foolishly allowed herself to be drawn before settling down to the realities of life.

It was during that period of irresponsibility that Barbara met Maurice van Rekken, a wealthy worldly man, who repaid her innocent trust in him by inflicting violent kisses upon her. The memory of that experience has always sent a shudder through the Little Lady since.

Still, Van Rekken is believed to have died abroad some three years ago, and Barbara is quite happy in her flourishing business and in Peter's company. He has two daughters, but to her, the Little Lady has not yet given her heart to anybody and cannot say yes.

One night when Peter is sleeping with her, there comes a knock on the door and on the threshold stands Maurice van Rekken, back from the dead!

He greets Barbara familiarly, and Peter, assuming he is not wanted, leaves. Barbara implores van Rekken never to come to see her again. The next evening she is frightened by seeing a face pressed against the window pane.

THE WATCHER.

LIKE the evil spirit behind the fog, van Rekken stared at her. The Little Lady reached vainly at nothing. She turned aside in order to avoid that blank and horrible gaze.

When she looked again at the window he was gone. She was not certain that he had ever been there.

She called out twice: "Alec, Alec!" and the assistant, letting his spectacles fall with a crash, ran to her side. "Quickly, she told him."

"Run outside, Alec. There was someone out there calling you at me. Tell him to go away."

The boy ran to do as she ordered, but came back with a gesture of futility.

"Ain't nobody there," he said. "Leastways I couldn't see 'em." And then, very tenderly: "You ain't well, Miss Barbara, I seen it today; yet nerves is all to pieces."

"I've been bad tempered, Alec," she whispered. "I'm very sorry."

He gave her a wide smile and patted her hand reassuringly.

"Don't you believe it, Miss Barbara. You bin an angel. But this 'ere fog's enough to give you the 'willies."

She had to laugh at that, and together they put up the shutters and padlocked them.

"What kind of face was it?" he asked, "a ugly one?"

"Cruel, hard—yes, ugly, but more ugly than that because, Alec, it was the face of a man with an ugly mind."

"Know 'im, miss?"

"No—" she hesitated.

"There's plenty of that sort ralrh'd're. 'Ari the murderers in London comes down from Lisacon-grove to do their murderin' in Carnival-street."

"That's not very encouraging, Alec," she said, shrinking a little.

"Don't fret, Miss Barbara. They won't none o' them lay a finger on you—not as long as I'm about."

Really he looked absurdly courageous, with his red hair ruffed and the red muffer at his throat.

"Run along," she said, pushing him off the step into the street, "and tell your mother to give you the senna tea she so kindly recommended to me."

"Not 'arf likely!" he called, as the fog swallowed him up.

PARTY FROCK.

ONCE inside they were effusively made welcome by a genuine Frenchwoman of imposing figure.

Marianne, if so she were, was a most surpris-

The Little Lady ate a lonely supper of tea and bread and butter.

This finished, she made up the fire and seated herself in her deep chair. To banish the memory of Peter's troubled eyes and those other eyes which had peered from the fog she opened a novel and started to read. During the past two years her love of reading had been a great help.

But after a half-hour of pinning her attention to the page she gave up the attempt.

Bed seemed her last resort. She disliked retiring so early, but she knew that though her nerves were ragged, she was not physically weary and would find difficulty in going to sleep.

But she crept into pyjamas, set a log on the fire and lay down to sleep. Her thoughts immediately by the multiplied thud of fog signals, pursued her and gave her no rest.

She was still sleepless, and saw the fog rise like a curtain to disclose the ghost of a moon wandering haphazard through the mists.

* * * * *

The fine weather soon cleared the cobwebs from Barbara's thoughts. It was a daffodil weather indeed. The orange cloud on the horizon was the approach of Lady Parminster's hall.

The Little Lady had made up her mind to attend that function, since Van Rekken had assured her that he was quite unable to go. But she possessed no party frock that would serve her purpose and withstand the coldly critical stare of Bob Dalrymple and the Honourable Bessie Verrier.

It was so long since she had ordered a new frock that she had almost forgotten the fashion. It was essential that she should, on this occasion, vie in smartness with her many critics and confound their criticism.

She decided on a jade green frock.

But where was she to buy a jade green gown suitable for Parminster House? Three years ago she would have known at once what she did now need to pay. But after the months of green apparel she felt she must turn for help to Janet Atwood, the daughter of her lawyer, whom she had not seen for several months.

A letter directed to South Kensington brought a briefly worded reply, to the effect that Miss Atwood would be more than delighted to accompany her friend Miss Crane in search of a jade green gown—but was jade quite wise, with her hair?

They started out in the golden morning weather. The Little Lady, who had that morning been on a visit to her bank, carried a handbag stuffed with notes. Her heart was singing within her. Alec stood at the door of the shop tying up tulips with damp baste, and delighting in his employer's high spirits. He waved them out of sight.

Along Oxford-street Janet impressed upon the Little Lady the importance of this occasion. She, too, had never received an invitation from a lord.

"But then, of course, dear Barbara," she added with a touch of envy, "you moved in those circles, didn't you? That makes it seem all the funnier that you should have gone into trade."

"Janet," said the Little Lady, a warning finger upraised, "don't imagine that access to the Parlement preserves is all heaven. They are a lot of worthless, wasteful people, in search of new sensations."

"I don't believe it!" declared Janet stoutly, looking down the high bridge of her nose. "There are always people ready to blacken the good name of the nobility. Less successful people, I mean."

They walked on a while in silence, the Little Lady smiling broadly and softly humming—

"Ah, Fleurette."

Suddenly Janet stopped and sniffed the air.

"Down here," she said, "there used to be a little place where Alice and I got our dresses for the Masonic Ball at the Town Hall."

They turned down a passage leading from Oxford-street to the left, and found themselves opposite a slim shop window where one single and dimly lit candle in a green and silver brocade hung idly over a Louis Quinzé chaff.

The legend above the window ran: "Marianne (de Pari) Robes et Manteaux."

"Marianne!" exclaimed Janet, rolling the name round her tongue like some rare vintage. "That is it! *Tres chic*," and she glanced nervously at the Little Lady, half ashamed of her momentary venture into the language of diplomacy.

The Little Lady could only stare at her with that incredulous admiration with which one inspects intricate works of art. Her hair was a triumph of ingenuity, roll upon roll upon roll, cathedral soft, framing hair, in which oceans swam like sail-surfaced sea monsters.

"A little dress, hein?" queried Marianne. "With Modom's red 'air' that should be easy. As Modom any ideas, peraps?"

"I had thought of jade green," admitted the Little Lady, half-ashamed of her decision.

Janet leaned forward a little air if to express her profound mistrust of the colouring. But she was forced to retire to her customary rigid pose when Marianne clapping her hands, cried: "With Modom," and "Toto," Toinette, bring the little robe of green and silver.

Behind a curtain of wine-coloured velvet there followed gigglings and the rustle of tissue paper. A pretty, fair girl, with a clear complexion and smiling eyes, appeared with the dress.

The Little Lady stepped forward with an almost imperceptible sigh of wonder and delight. It was the most beautiful dress in all the world. Made of green brocade, stitched in silver, it fell on either side of the waist into panniers of silver tissue.

"It is you, Modom?" asked Toinette, the mannequin, raising pretty brows at Janet.

With a little shudder Janet disclaimed any responsibility, and pointed, speechless, at Barbara.

"For Modom, yes," said Toinette, "with white stockings and silver shoes. That will be beautiful."

"You would like to see the little dress?" asked Marianne, blandly smiling.

"But I have seen it," wondered Barbara.

"The girl must wear it," explained Janet. "Since you have chosen such daring colouring, it would be wise to see how it looks."

Toinette, with a little move to Janet, retired behind the velvet and the two customers were left to a conversational catch-as-catch-can with Marianne.

The Little Lady paid scant attention to the big Frenchwoman's airy chatter. She simply sat staring at the beautiful clothes which littered this obscure shop. Evening cloaks of cherry-coloured stuff with white fox collars, little slips of dresses in every hue of fabric, pert little hats perched jauntily on tall stands, a hint of foam-like lace, glistening shot silks. They were like flowers, these clothes, the shop, a flower shop of silk and satin.

When at length Toinette did appear, stepping daintily like a pretty circus-horse, about the heavy carpet, the Little Lady watched her as in a dream. On the slim body of this lovely girl her dress, the dress of green and silver, appeared more marvellous than any dress before. She was only afraid that she could not live up to the performance.

"What's the price?" asked Janet's amazement and a little envious of her friend's shining eyes.

"Eighteen guineas to Modom," declared Marianne with the air of making a sacrifice.

"Ha!" said Janet, her breath snatched away. "Of course, 'Toto,'" put in the Little Lady, fumbling with her bag. "You cannot buy beautiful clothes for nothing." She produced nineteen shillings, handed them to Marianne, who rolled them up small, as conjures do, until they disappeared in her bejewelled hands.

"It shall be sent to Modom this afternoon," she said.

"Oh, can't I take it now?" exclaimed the Little Lady.

"If Modom wishes—"

"Please," she asked. Toinette disappeared from view. Marianne drew down a box of striped cardbord. The dress was magically folded and swathed in tissue paper.

"I hope we shall see Modom often," said Marianne, as she showed them to the door.

Janet was speechless. Only when they turned their attention to the purchase of stockings did she purse her thin lips and say, without conviction: "I hope that it will look all right."

"I'm sure it will," breathed the Little Lady.

During most of the evening she remained in a smiling good spirit. Her mood was infectious. The girl in the shoe shop, trying a silver shoe on the Cinderella-like foot, could not restrain a smile at Barbara's whole-hearted joy.

Towards evening, when they walked home beneath a sunset of saffron, the smile was suddenly blotted from her lips.

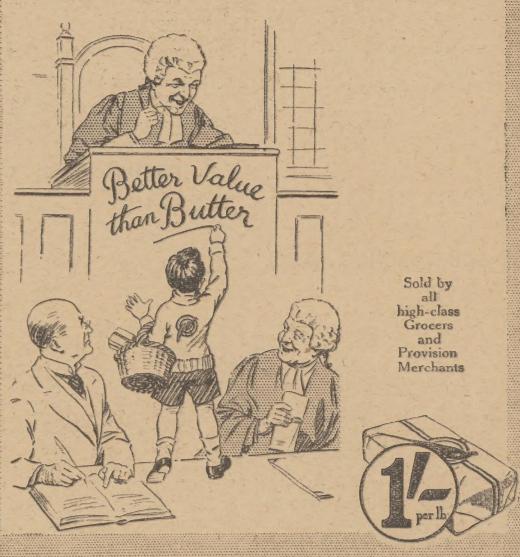
Towards them along the crowded pavement came Peter Cowdray in his broad-brimmed grey hat. Catching sight of the Little Lady, he smiled affably, raised his hat, and passed on.

"Wasn't that your handsome friend, Mr. Cowdray?" asked Janet, craning round to follow his progress.

"I—think—so."

ANOTHER SPLENDID INSTALMENT TOMORROW.

PHEASANT MARGARINE



Sold by
all
high-class
Grocers
and
Provision
Merchants

CONDOVER'S EASY WIN IN THE CORONATION CUP

Top Gallant Beaten Out of a Pace.

THE OAKS TO-DAY.

Lord Derby's Bright Prospects in the Fillies' Classic.

Yesterday should have been Derby Day, for the conditions at Epsom were much warmer, and there was quite a genial spell of sunshine. The Coronation Cup, reckoned a good thing for Top Gallant, was won by Mrs. A. Bendix's Condover, the favourite being unplaced. Features of yesterday's sport were:

Golf.—In a four-ball match Duncan and Mitchell (Great Britain), beat Hagen and Sarazen (U.S.A.) by four and three.

Cricket.—Hendren scored his fourth century of the season at Lord's and Kent ran up a big score against luckless Essex.

OAKS PROSPECTS.

Latest Information Concerning This Afternoon's Big Race.

By BOUVERIE.

Everybody appears to anticipate a "quil" ending to the greatest racing week of the year at Epsom this afternoon. Indications are that the field for the Oaks will run well into double figures, in spite of the apparent superiority of the One Thousand Guineas winner to everything of her sex, but, remembering the fate of some of the alleged good things in this ladies' classic, it may not be wise to regard Tranquill as virtually "walking over."

For instance, there is Ssplendid Jay, a filly who hails from the stable that has won the Oaks five times during the past six years. Her failure at Manchester can be ignored.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.
1.30—LONG CORRIE. If 2.20—TRANQUILL. Place.
1.30—LENGLEN. 1. BROWNHYDIA place.
2.5—GYPSY. 3.55—CORTONA.
2.40—MORALS OF MARCUS. 4.30—POTENTIAL.
DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
GYPSY and MORALS OF MARCUS.*

not at her best when beaten by Monbile, and since then she has proved it by finishing in front of Saltash and Bold and Bad in a test gallop.

Brownhydia and Teresina, from the stable that shelters Cos, are also expected to run well. Perhaps the former will prove the better at the distance, which is expected to show Solitude, a stable companion of Papyrus, to advantage. Shri is also thought to have much more than an outside chance.

Still there is no doubt that Tranquill will start favourably, as does the girl who will win, and in a measure make amends for the defeat of Pharo on Wednesday. Brownhydia is perhaps the most likely one for a place, or a little "each way" if the price of Tranquill is too short.

Another interesting race for fillies to-day is the Acorn Plate, in which Morals of Marcus and Halidome are the pick of those we have seen in public. Rossmore and Folly filly are perhaps the best of the newcomers. With her pull of 7lb. with Halidome, I prefer Morals of Marcus.

Long Corrie may be given another go in the Walton Plate, and, as he was a bit unlucky to be beaten on Wednesday, his chance appears very rosy. In his absence, I should fancy Lenglen.

One or two beaten earlier in the week will also seek consolation in the Christod Plate, notably Royal Hussar and Bart Snowball. At a mile I prefer the Hussar, but a newcomer in Corriota may beat them both.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

Wednesday's Derby was worth £10,925 to the winner.

* * *

Jelliss rides Morals of Marcus in the Acorn Plate to-day. Elliott will be on Halidome.

* * *

Birmingham, Lewes, Newbury, Beverley and Gatwick are the racing fixtures for next week.

* * *

The Prince of Wales has given the name of Ka-roosha to his two-year-old filly by Dwarka-Rauha.

* * *

Finnar's Bay, Schichlannah, Lady Redfern filly, Ashes, Gay Turk, Martanova, The Doll, Madeline, and Fun of the Fair leave for India to-day.

R. A. Jones, who has been the lucky jockey at Epsom this week, to-day rides Camboda in the Walton Plate, Nose Dive filly in the Micklemhan Plate, Alimony in the Acorn Plate, and Royal Hussar in the Chipstead Handicap.



C. E. Blewitt, who is to compete in the 5,000 metres flat race in Paris this week-end.



A. W. Carr, the Notts cricketer, will act as captain for North against South.

EPSOM'S THIRD STAGE.

Top Gallant Disappoints in Race for Coronation Cup.

Donoghue failed to repeat the Derby and Coronation Cup double of a year ago at Epsom yesterday, when Top Gallant, a hot favourite, failed to stay and was beaten out of a place by Condover, Craigawong and Souブiquet.

Condover carried the pretty lilac and salmon-jacket of Mrs. A. Bendix, who came in for hearty congratulations on being the first woman owner to win a trophy.

Undoubtedly the unlucky horse of the race was Souブiquet. Left lengths at the start, her chance was hopeless from the outset, yet so fast was she that she was slightly ahead when she had to give up all save Condover and Craigawong, and was only three lengths off the winner at the finish.

The strong pace set by Bucks Hussar until well round the final corner, the way he went, gave no regrets that Lord Penrhyn's colt was not in the lead.

The unfortunate as was the fate of Sophie enet, it was nothing like the tragedy associated with the Royal Stakes. After his brilliant victory at the spring meeting, Crowdennis was regarded as one of the good things of the day. To prove that he was not, he was dropped round the circuit and trotted in long at Atherton on the tenth.

Strafford relieved the tedium of a string of losses, favoured by winning the Great Surrey Foal Stake, and did it in a style that suggests she is a filly of exceptional quality.

Desperation and Polyphus, favourites for the selling races, both went under by an aggregate distance of less than the length of a walking-stick; Roman Fiddle and Scaliger could not manage a place, while the last two in the Durdans Handicap, and Portsey was always hopelessly chasing Earlings in the Epsom Plate.

Villars won the Durdans Handicap rather easily and in a tussle between Earlings and Honeysuckle, success will prove a tonic for E. Hunt, his trainer, who has not been in the best of health for some time.

BOUVIERE.

ASCOT WEIGHTS.

Franklin at Head of Affairs in Royal Hunt Cup.

We are forcibly reminded of the near approach of Ascot by the appearance of the weights for the Royal Hunt Cup, which came to hand yesterday. They are appended:

	5	9	2	Bonne Race	4	7	6
The Night Patrol	5	8	9	Lily Sleipner	5	7	6
Poisoned Arrow	4	8	9	Golden Corn	4	7	6
Red-Echo	4	8	8	Wavy	5	7	6
S-cyon	4	8	8	Drake's Drum	4	7	4
Pondicherry	4	8	8	Rock Fire	4	7	4
Monarch	5	8	4	Mountain	5	7	4
Glengawley	5	8	4	Shri	5	7	2
Black Gown	5	8	4	James	5	7	0
Esmond	5	8	3	Barroso	5	6	2
Grubbenhouse	5	8	1	Torontia	5	6	2
Clochmaben	5	7	1	Westmore	4	6	2
Villars	4	7	1	Buckingham	4	6	2
Blackland	4	7	1	Elmwood	4	6	2
Humpy Dumpty	5	7	10	Star	5	6	2
Westminster	4	7	9	Plots	5	6	2
Goldie Drabs	5	7	9	Plas Newydd	5	6	2
Beauregard	5	7	8	Waverley	5	6	2
Ariane	4	7	7	Advantage	4	6	1

RACING RESULTS.

1.30—HORTON (S.), PLATE, 51—LITTLE MISCHIEF (10-1). T. Weston, 1. MUNIA (25-1), 21—DESPERATION (4-1). 3. Also ran: Gay Coster, My Pal and Magic Flashes (10-1); Plas Newydd (10-1); Merry Marcus and Gally Stricker (10-1); Pheasant (10-1); Pheasant (10-1); Roman Fiddle and Scaliger (10-1); Cherry Lass, Miss China-Ken, Goldsmith's Alliance, Son of Simon, Cherry Tart, Reunited, Pheasant (10-1); Star (10-1); Star (10-1); Star (10-1); Mischief ran a dead-head, and in the runoff Little Mischief (2-1) won a length. E. Martin.

2.20—DURDANS HANDBICAP, PLATE, 51—TIBET (7-2). Wrappa (1-1). FOLYHISTOR (2-2); LONDON PRIDE (7-1). 3. Also ran: Gask (11-2); Cloris (7-1); King George (7-1); Calypso (7-1); Don Juan (7-1); Waterford (10-8); Head, two lengths. Pickering.

2.40—GREAT SURREY FOAL PLATE, 51—STRAIT (10-1); TIGER (10-1); PLATE, 51—TIGER (10-1). 2. Also ran: Raffles (10-1); Hamlet (4-1). 3. Also ran: Crowdenis (6-1); Hamlet (4-1); Isle of Wight (2-1); Honan (10-8); Sternlight (10-7); Aprilie (2-1); Pomegranate (10-1); Stowes and Pussy Will (10-1); Appleby (10-1); 4. Also ran: Stowe and Pussy Will (10-1); Honan (10-8); Sternlight (10-7); Aprilie (2-1); Pomegranate (10-1); Stowes and Pussy Will (10-1); Two; one; (D. Waugh).

3.15—CORONATION CUP, 1pm.—CONDOVER (6-1). T. Weston, 1. CRICKET AND GOLF (10-1); SOUBRIET (7-2). Wrappa (1-1). 3. Also ran: Top Galant (jet); Royal Hussar, Captain Frascati, Norserman and Kari (20-1); Two; one; (Hamer).

4.00—TWO-YEAR-OLDS, 6f—TIME (6-1). E. Morris; 1. THE OWL (5-1); 2. HAMLET (4-1). 3. Also ran: Crowdenis (9-4); Service Kit (4-1); Isle of Wight (2-1); Ford (10-6); Neck; (10-6); Head; (10-6); (D. Waugh).

4.25—DURDANS HANDBICAP, 1pm.—MUNIA (5-1); PLATE, 51—LITTLE MISCHIEF (10-1); DESPERATION (10-1); 3. Also ran: Roman Fiddle and Scaliger (10-1); Prestongrange (11-2); Corral (10-8).

5.00—EFFINGHAM PLATE, 1m.—EARLTON (5-2; 7-2). T. Weston, 1. TERRE PERME (6-1); 2. PORT (10-1); 3. Also ran: Roman Fiddle and Scaliger (10-1); Prestongrange (11-2); Corral (10-8).

5.15—FARNBOROUGH PLATE, 1m.—EARLTON (5-2; 7-2). T. Weston, 1. TERRE PERME (6-1); 2. PORT (10-1); 3. Also ran: Roman Fiddle and Scaliger (10-1); Prestongrange (11-2); Corral (10-8).

5.30—EFFINGHAM PLATE, 1m.—EARLTON (5-2; 7-2). T. Weston, 1. TERRE PERME (6-1); 2. PORT (10-1); 3. Also ran: Roman Fiddle and Scaliger (10-1); Prestongrange (11-2); Corral (10-8).

5.45—EFFINGHAM PLATE, 1m.—EARLTON (5-2; 7-2). T. Weston, 1. TERRE PERME (6-1); 2. PORT (10-1); 3. Also ran: Roman Fiddle and Scaliger (10-1); Prestongrange (11-2); Corral (10-8).

6.00—EFFINGHAM PLATE, 1m.—EARLTON (5-2; 7-2). T. Weston, 1. TERRE PERME (6-1); 2. PORT (10-1); 3. Also ran: Roman Fiddle and Scaliger (10-1); Prestongrange (11-2); Corral (10-8).

6.15—EFFINGHAM PLATE, 1m.—EARLTON (5-2; 7-2). T. Weston, 1. TERRE PERME (6-1); 2. PORT (10-1); 3. Also ran: Roman Fiddle and Scaliger (10-1); Prestongrange (11-2); Corral (10-8).

CLASSIC GOLF MATCH.

Duncan and Mitchell Beat Hagen and Sarazen by 4 and 3.

At Western Gailes, Ayrshire, yesterday, Walter Hagen and Gene Sarazen, the two American golfers, who are the respective champions of Great Britain and the United States, beat Duncan and Abe Mitchell in a four-ball match.

Duncan held a three yards putt to win the first hole, but Sarazen did the same thing on the second green, to square the match. A great brassie shot to the fourth enabled the Britishers to win the match, and the Americans secured a half point on the short eighth. Winning the eighth and halving the ninth, Hagen and Sazen turned with the lead.

The homeplay was superb, and neither side could win a hole, so that the Americans finished the round with the lead of a single hole.

THE SECOND ROUND.

Two holes in fours opened the second round; then Duncan holed out from five yards on the third hole, and Sarazen did the same thing on the next. Mitchell was down from four yards for the lead, and at the seventh Duncan held out from eight yards for a two.

Again Sarazen rallied by getting down a six footer on the thirteenth. That made the Britishers 2 up, and they turned with that advantage.

Mitchell holed a four-yarder on the tenth, Duncan an eight-yarder on the eleventh, and Hagen an eight-yarder on the twelfth.

Then Mitchell clinched them all by holing his eight yards putt on the thirteenth, and his side were now 4 up. They lost the next, but secured a two at the fifteenth, to win the match.

YOUNG GOLFERS ON TOP.

Miss Cox and Miss Marley in Welsh Women's Championship Final.

Two young players, Miss M. B. Cox (Royal St. David's) and Miss Molly Marley (Glamorgan) yesterday qualified to contest the final round of the Welsh women's gold championship over thirty-six holes at Atherton on Saturday.

Miss Cox, who is one of the longest of lady drivers, overwhelmed Miss Rita Evans.

Miss Evans had beaten the holder on the previous day, and was beaten by Miss Rita Evans.

Miss Cox followed this with another remarkable success when she defeated Mrs. Rupert Phillips.

MRS. MALLORY'S TWO WINS.

American Women Lost in Doubles—Surprise for Fisher.

Mrs. Mallory, the American woman champion, gained two victories in the singles at the North London lawn tennis championships at Stamford Hill yesterday, but was beaten in the women's doubles.

In the third round of the singles she was given a much harder game than expected by Miss Wilkinson, who lost 6-1, 6-2, but she easily defeated Miss Rodanachchi 6-1, 6-2, in the fourth round.

In the women's doubles, Mrs. Mallory, who was partnered by Mrs. J. E. Fisher, lost 6-2, 6-2, to Mrs. B. C. Covell and Mrs. E. V. Parker.

J. M. Bell surprised a surprise in the fourth round of the men's singles by defeating the Hon. F. M. Fisher 4-6, 8-6, 6-4.

PAVEI FAILS.

Italian Crack Unable to Beat British Twenty Miles Walking Record.

Although Donato Pavesi, the winner of the recent open London to Brighton walk, failed at Stamford Bridge yesterday to equal the British walking record of 29 hr. 49 min., staying jointly to the credit of the Italian and British record holders, he nevertheless in beautiful form, won the sealed handicap from scratch and at the finish was only Im 39 4s, bettering the previous best.

W. de Vere Bradford (Harrow Hill) was second 4 hr. 50 min. and with an allowance of 14m. won second prize in the sealed handicap. A. Unstated (Queen's Park Harriers) was third in 3hr. 15m. es., and with 13m. allowed won the third handicap prize, and only one competitor who completed the journey was J. L. Traviss of the Queen's Park Harriers. His time was 3hr. 26m. 30s.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

A. Williams, the W. of the F.C. goalkeeper, has signed a letter of thanks to Captain Orton, F.C.C.

Lacrosse—Sydney Oxford University by 4 goals to 3 at Oxford yesterday.

Southern Signing On—Southern United have re-signed and Southern States last sawed swords inside forward.

Free Practice Session—The Ring last night.

Billy Prichard of Liverpool, beat Fred Archer of St. George's, points over fifteen rounds.

Johnston Beat Morton.—In an exhibition lawn tennis match, Johnston, 10-1, beat Morton, 10-1, the American, beat B. I. C. Norton 6-4, 7-3.

Irish Woman Golf Champion.—In the final of the Irish women's golf championship at Primavera yesterday Miss Chapman (contractor) 9, Mr. C. J. Allen on Railway, Miss Chapman (Grenadier Guards) 10, news, 10-3. Open III, of Siegfried 10, Covent Garden Opera 10-3.

BIRMINGHAM (420 metres)—3-30-4-30. Orchestra, 3-30; 300, women's talk; 6; children's concert; 3-30, orchestra; 8; news: 8-45. Mr. C. Dean (Baritone), 9. X-Rays, by Major H. Edwards; 9-15. Miss Edwards, 10-12. Edwardian 9-30; G. H. Jackson 10-12. J. G. Jackson 10-12.

Lancashire won by an innings and 183 runs.

Notts v. Hampshire.—At Nottingham.

Notts.—First Innings: 182; W.H.S. 65, Gunn (J.) 38, Barratt 33. Second Innings: 60; Boys 6 for 57.

Hampshire.—First Innings: 28 for 8.

ESSEX v. KENT.—At Leyton.

Kent.—First Innings: 401; for 3 (dec.). Hardinge not 2, Sevior 143, Wooley 31. Bowling: G. M. Louden 12.

Essex.—First Innings: 265; Deser 21, Towns 30, Stevens 12; Bowlers: Dench 5 for 75, Thomas 22, Bowring 5 for 57.

Gloucester v. Derbyshire.—At Bristol.

Gloucester.—First Innings: 361.

Derbyshire.—First Innings: 96; Stone not 51. Bowling: Parkin 3 for 19, Cook 3 for 11, Parker 3 for 18. Second Innings: 182 for 9; G. R. Jackson 60, Carter 40, Storer 25.

Lancashire won by an innings and 183 runs.

Notts v. Hampshire.—At Nottingham.

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Hampshire.—First Innings: 28 for 8.

TO-DAY'S BROADCASTING.

LONDON (369 metres)—11.30-12.30, concert; 5.20,

Beauty Culture, by Miss Muriel Alexander; 6, children's stories; 7, news; 7.15, Mr. E. Eadsdale on Australia; 8, news; 8.30, G. H. Edwards; 9.15, Miss Edwards, 10-12. Edwardian 9-30; G. H. Jackson 10-12.

BIRMINGHAM (420 metres)—3-30-4-30, Orchestra, 3-30, women's talk; 6; children's concert; 3-30, orchestra; 8; news: 8-45. Mr. C. Dean (Baritone), 9. X-Rays, by Major H. Edwards; 9-15. Miss Edwards, 10-12. Edwardian 9-30; G. H. Jackson 10-12.

CARDIFF (335 metres)—5.30, women's talk; 6, children's stories; 7, R.A.F. (Cadet) Band, Miss Cicely Farrar (songs); news; 9, R.A.F. (Cadet) Band, news.

THE DAILY MIRROR, Friday, June 8, 1923.

Pip and the 'Phone: See Page 11

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

Pip has an amusing experience

PERAMBULATOR PARADE AS CAMBRIDGE UNDERGRADUATES' LATEST AMUSING "RAG"



The "pram parade" in progress, headed by a modern Pied Piper with tempting toy balloons instead of music.

The latest "rag" by undergraduates of Cambridge University took place yesterday in the form of a "pram parade." Amusing scenes were witnessed when 13st. infants were



A couple who thought it was a beauty competition.

trundled along by energetic "nursemaids." Spills were frequent as heavily-burdened vehicles made silent but effective protest.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)